

# ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

[THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.]

No. 191.—Vol. 7.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1858.

PRICE 2½D.—STAMPED, 3½D.

## THE TRIAL OF M. DE MONTALEMBERT.

HOWEVER excellent the general principle of non-intervention by governments in the affairs of other states, it by no means precludes the propriety of their discussion by the respective publicists of each country. The truth is, that such discussion is inevitable, and has always been an important agent, especially in this country's political education. We have not enjoyed, to be sure (like two Whig magnates lately), the advantage of chatting over the best way of supporting a despotism with the despot himself. But the general principles of that kind of government are well known, and a "modern instance" of its mode of action may be discussed with profit, even by those who have never shot pheasants in the woods of Compiègne.

What are we to say about this Montalembert trial—not as a specimen of political progress, but even of ordinary civilisation? It is not our custom to ring the changes on the old words, "tyranny," "absolutism," &c., &c., when nothing is to be learned from it, and in the teeth of the fact that a strong government may, for a time, be a social necessity. But this trial is out of all bounds. It is a war, not on the preachers of a forcible division of property, a class not wholly unsuited to the climate of Cayenne, but on all the elements of the civilisation of Europe. There is no parallel to it in ancient or modern times; or at least there has never been anything worse. Nero would have rejected the suggestion, if it had been made to him while he was practising "fiddling." For all that this French gentleman has done against Government is to praise the institutions of a neighbouring ally, with a veiled, slight assault, not on his own ruler, but on some of the hangers-on of the ruling system. It would really seem as if only such hangers-on could have been hurt by the pamphlet; but we cannot acquit the Emperor of having accepted their indignation. Where, then, will such prosecutions stop? We can fancy satire being offensive, declamation dangerous, and so on; but here neither of these weapons appears. It is a mere constitutional essay, only to be relished by persons of a certain degree of knowledge and refinement; so that there is not even the old plea of danger, from the "inflammatory" element in it, among the multitude. In fact, Montalembert is a known friend

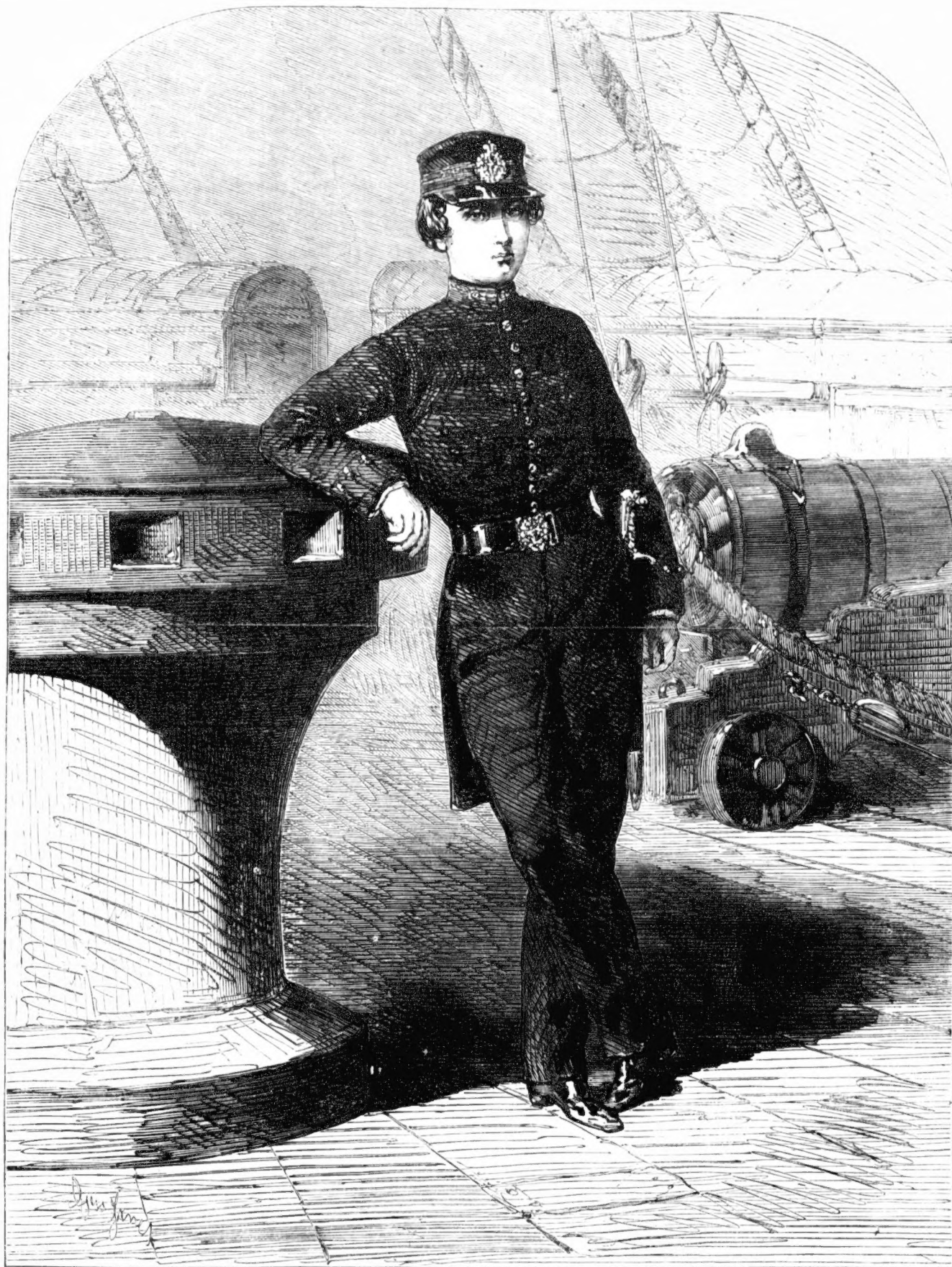
of "order," at home, and everywhere else; and would never write anything to peril "society," that organisation which the Emperor specially boasts of having saved.

We are thus driven to the conclusion that the French Government wishes (to adopt a vulgar phrase) to "serve out" the intellectual and constitutionally disposed part of French society. He is sated with the mere transportation or imprisonment of the blouses and the red bonnets; and wishes to begin

leon, we think—knowing that the writing-men throughout Europe were never on his side—is glad of a pretext for showing that he hates the whole interest; that he does not care so much for opinions and ideas as they fancy; and that his throne rests on the better foundation of bayonets, policemen, spies, and boors.

This resolution of his marks a phase in the development of his government, and makes it a still more complete specimen of

the orthodox despotism than before. Aristotle laid it down long ago, that one feature of such a polity was, its bearing hard "on the better class of citizens;" and all who know Roman literature, know how peculiarly that class suffered under the Emperors. And here we find the true art of the mention made in the charge against Montalembert, that he has "attacked the principle of Universal Suffrage." That is a true touch of antique tyranny, being meant to give an appearance of there being identity of interest between the tyrant and the mass. We need scarcely say, that any such consolation, if felt by the mass, is a delusion. If they escape, it is only by accident and from their numbers—while any aspiring workman out of their body would be dealt with as unscrupulously (while less ceremoniously) as if he was a gentleman of the "old rock" and a distinguished debater in the Orleanist Chamber of Peers. We do not indeed suppose that the people anywhere would be so ungenerous as to tolerate a tyranny because it pressed worst on their betters. But those among them who do, may be reminded that the same Roman despots who compelled philosophers and poets to bleed themselves to death, flung slaves (their working-class) to the wild beasts. In one of the fables of Phædrus, the lion took the ass out to help him in hunting, and we need not say how exceedingly disproportionate was that faithful



H.R.H. PRINCE ALFRED, OF HER MAJESTY'S SHIP EURYALUS.

a raid amidst statesmen, gentlemen, scholars, and wits. Among a gifted people, like the French, the influence of intellect is strong at the worst of times; it would be pleasant to have it on one's side—there is a reproach in its absence—but if it will stay away, why not try a fall with it? Why not show that you are determined to be master, whether it likes or no? It is in this feeling that we find the source of the prosecution. Napo-

fellow's share. But there is another lesson to be learned from this prosecution. It is, that levelling is the surest mode of giving despotism a chance of becoming omnipotent; and that friendliness between classes of different ranks, each concentrating a good deal of power in themselves, is a system far superior to that universal sham-equality, and universal sham-suffrage, which we see in France. How can a Montalembert play the Hampden, were he



ever so able and willing? There is nothing (so to speak) for him to pull upon—no body of freeholders—the raw material of future Ironsides; no great municipal corporations—self-governed, independent, and rich. Nor does the State of France permit even a moderate liberty: for if you have not the purchase to raise your weight, you can no more raise it one inch than a hundred. Accordingly, in France there seems no alternative between one extreme and the other. Everybody acquiesces in a despot or they rise en masse and fling him out, and themselves into an abyss of helpless anarchy for years. How poor is the consolation that a despot, if he gets bad enough, will be sure to be expelled; when we remember how far he can go before the blow-up comes, and what disturbance the blow-up must cost! There is, in fact, no political liberty possible without constitutionalism; nor any constitutionalism possible without intellect, attainments, and property having the lead; nor any such lead possible, if the principle of universal suffrage have full swing. Well, then, given a despotism based on this last, what does the single voter gain? His share in the representative despot is a nullity, for every purpose; while the scholar, the leader, the man of position, who might (under constitutionalism) have helped him to rise by instructing him, is made a nullity too. It may gratify a very small soul to think that a higher man is worse treated than himself by their common master, but if he reflects a little more deeply, he will find that in everything in which he differs from the lower animals, his cause, and that of the other named, is the same. If he is content to live without the sense of political liberty or dignity, we have, of course, nothing to say to him.

There is another feature in this remarkable trial which we contemplate with even less pleasure. M. de Montalembert is suffering for his own principles; but he is also in a certain sense suffering for our cause too. If Napoleon is a bad master, he is a worse ally; for the occasion he seizes to attack constitutionalism, is one when that of Great Britain is in question. All the point of the Count's essay is derived from his respect for England. Now, it is a very serious matter if our form of Government has become so distasteful to France and her ruler as to be an unpleasant subject of laudation. Napoleon can bear Englishmen for he has just had Palmerston and Melbourne staying with him—but he does not like, evidently, English principles and ideas. Let us carefully meditate the fact—for if the echo of our greatness be hateful in Paris, who knows when the substance may be assailed? The belated shriek of the "Univers," the sordid spite of a shoal of pamphleteers, are ugly symptoms of the state of French feeling; and may it not be, that one cause of the prosecution is, the hope that the French hatred of us will outweigh their sympathy with an illustrious countryman!—a treason to the alliance being thus used to aid a mockery of justice! It may be so; and in such a delicate position, we cannot be too mindful of our own dignity and safety. One thing is certain—the two English noblemen above-mentioned could not have chosen a worse time to show their intimacy with the Emperor than the very time at which he was prosecuting the panegyrist of their country.

England can only give her illustrious defender sympathy; but this, however contemptible in the eyes of valets and sycophants, is a great and solid reward to generous souls. Those who only believe in sock jobbing, will not understand this; but neither do they understand the greater part of what makes up the moral existence of high-minded men. Montalembert is, in the best sense, one of the old school of the friends of liberty—a man worthy to be mentioned in the same sentence with Montesquieu, and Niebuhr, and Burke. The cause of ancient and rational liberty is on its trial in his person; and many a hearty god-wish goes with him to a court, of which the enforced half-secrecy is a natural despotism accompaniment of its kind of justice. Unless the world is finally committed to decadence, and all its degrading accompaniments, his principles will yet have the ascendancy in the noblest parts of Europe.

#### H.R.H. PRINCE ALFRED.

WHENEVER there is a younger son in the family who shows a certain amount of spirit—a little dare-devilry would, perhaps, be the best definition—his parents or guardians are commonly advised to send him to sea. Now, if the various anecdotes that have found their way into print are to be relied upon, there is a younger son of the first family in the land who has shown himself not deficient in the qualities supposed to be advantageous in the pursuit of the naval profession. Prince Alfred, whose portrait decorates our front page, has been chosen by his parents to represent the sovereignty of England on the ocean, and is at this present moment, "getting his sea legs," on board the *Euryalus* in the Mediterranean; and a very good probationary time he must have had of it during the late windy weather. We are assured that his Royal Highness is to have no favour shown him, and he will be treated in every respect as any other cadet in her Majesty's service, taking his chance with the rest. Provided he keeps his helm steady, and steers a fair course, an enviable career is open to him, and we may at some future period have to chronicle how gallantly Prince Alfred led the British fleet to fresh glories. There is no doubt that the profession he has chosen, and the hearty way in which he seems to take to it, have already made him very popular.

Prince Alfred was born on the 6th of August, 1844, and is consequently in his fifteenth year.

A BALL was given at Windsor Castle on Tuesday in honour of the Princess Frederick-William's birthday.

THE COCKER RETRIEVER.—It appears that the number of individuals employed in the personal service of her Majesty, exclusive of huntsmen, whippers-in, &c., not enumerated in the department of the Master of the Horse, is as follows:—In the department of the Lord Steward, 167; ditto Lord Chamberlain, 635; ditto Master of the Horse, 119; total, 921. Imposing as this array, there must be added to it the household of the Prince Consort, which consists of a groom of the stole, a treasurer, a private secretary, two lords of the bedchamber, a clerk marshal, three equerries in ordinary, and an equerry extraordinary, two groom of the bedchamber, four chaplains in ordinary, and a chaplain at Osborne, a librarian, two gentlemen ushers, two physicians in ordinary, and two extraordinary, four surgeons in ordinary, two surgeon dentists, and an apothecary, and a gentleman rider; besides an army agent to receive his pay, and a solicitor to conduct his litigation. Adding these, the household functionaries muster 955 strong. In Scotland and Ireland, there are two more Royal households. The first of these consists of a keeper of the great seal; a lord privy seal; a lord clerk registrar; a lord advocate; a lord justice clerk; an hereditary grant constable; a knight marshal; an hereditary master of the household; an hereditary standard bearer; an hereditary armour bearer, and squire of the royal body (Lady Seyton Stewart); an hereditary carver; an hereditary cup bearer; an hereditary usher (heirs of the late Sir Patrick Walker); an historiographer; three physicians in ordinary, and a physician accoucheur; three surgeons in ordinary, two surgeon dentists, two chemists and druggists, a cupper in ordinary, and an oculist; three deans, and six chaplains; six hereditary keepers of palaces (nearly all mere ruins); and a body guard of royal archers, commanded by a captain-general, three lieutenant-generals, and four major-generals. The Irish household, which is formed on the English model, has amongst its functionaries two persons described as "gentlemen at large," whose duties must be left to the imagination. If three-fifths of the household proper were also made "gentlemen and ladies at large," in the ordinary meaning of the phrase, her Majesty would be much better served and vastly more comfortable.—Northern Reform Record.

## Foreign Intelligence.

### FRANCE.

THE Imperial court is still at Compiègne, and there is little to report in the way of political news from France; we observe, however, that the Emperor has pardoned Gomez, Orsini's servant, altogether, and he is to be set at large on the Sardinian frontier. The new administrative organization of Algeria has been announced to its inhabitants by public proclamation. The proclamation says that Algeria has ceased to be a colony.

### SPAIN.

THE Spanish Queen is to open the Cortes in person. The cruising squadron sent to Vera Cruz is not to attempt the seizure of the place, but is to confine itself to protecting the life and property of Spanish subjects in Mexico. A petition from Havre urges upon the French Government that it should do the same for French subjects. The "Correspondencia Autografa" announces that the relations between England and Spain are now perfectly satisfactory, and that the Cabinet will be able to prove to the Cortes that in the question lately pending between them it maintained the national honour.

### PRUSSIA.

SUNDAY last, the birthday of the Princess Frederick-William, was celebrated with an extraordinary show of rejoicing. The Princess, it is said, anticipates her confinement very early in the ensuing year. This event is looked forward to by all classes of society in Berlin with great satisfaction.

The expectations which universally prevailed on the establishment of the Regency, of a more Liberal Government, have been rather damped. The Minister of the Interior has issued a circular, which, though its terms are obscure enough, can only be regarded as a check to the more advanced Constitutionalists. They are informed that certain meetings have given rise to the "expression of wishes and hopes the fulfilment of which it is the duty of the present Government distinctly to refuse." The provincial Governments are counselled to resist "such erroneous opinions, and all expectations which go beyond the just limit of a fair appreciation of the relations and requirements of the time." "The Government," it is added, "is aware that its business is not to renounce all those traditions which are the greatness and strength of Prussia." These vague and somewhat verbose sentences convey, however, a sufficient meaning to Prussian ears. It is understood that the Government regrets and almost fears to see how much is expected of it. Then we have another circular addressed to the Presidents of Provinces and Regencies by the Minister of the Interior. M. Flottwell says:—

"The organs of the Government, during the ensuing elections, will have to avoid and entirely abstain from favouring extreme or exclusive political tendencies. I beg you, in consequence, to give on this head precise and serious instructions to the sub-prefects and electoral commissioners, and immediately to acquaint me with what shall have been done in this respect."

### RUSSIA.

Remour is current in St. Petersburg that the Emperor will positively pay a visit to the Court of France in the spring; but before doing so he will return that which the Prince Regent of Prussia made him at Warsaw.

The house of Rothschild has formed in the Russian capital a branch establishment, which will be represented by M. Gunsberg.

The Emperor of Russia is said to have given up the idea of appointing one of the Imperial Grand Dukes lord-lieutenant in Poland.

### ITALY.

Two Russian vessels of war have arrived at Villafranca, and have taken possession of the establishments let to the Russian Steam Company. Russian sentinels immediately replaced those of Sardinia.

The Neapolitan Government has issued an ordinance prohibiting the employment of foreign workmen on the Tarento Railway.

A recent letter speaks of domiciliary visits and many arrests at Venice, and says that a force of 8,000 Croats is on the march to reinforce the garrison of Milan. We also hear of arrests in Ancona and the Marches.

### TURKEY AND THE EAST.

M. THOUVENEL had a farewell audience of the Sultan, lately, and is now on his way to Paris.

The English and French Commissioners arrived on the 12th instant, at Jeddah, on board the *Cyclops*. The governor, Namik Pacha, to whom information of their arrival was forwarded, returned immediately from Mecca to Jeddah. The French Commissioner landed at once; the English Commissioner remained on board. There were three English ships of war in the roadstead.

### AMERICA.

THE American President has taken a very decisive step against the adventurer Walker. The preparations of that leader, says Mr. Buchanan, are unmistakably hostile to the Republic of Nicaragua, and Walker, by proclaiming himself president of some Central American State, has thrown off his allegiance to the United States; wherefore he is to be arrested in his course, and no persons are to take passage for Nicaragua without passports from the proper authorities.

The movements of the French and English fleets in the Caribbean Sea were being watched at Washington with great interest. The presence of these fleets was regarded as a measure of protection to Cuba in the event of any untoward contingencies arising out of the Spanish expedition to Mexico.

The Republican party has gained a great triumph in the state of New York, as well as in other states. They have carried the whole of their nominations for State offices, and have returned twenty-seven out of thirty-three members to Congress.

The grand jury of New York has found true bills against sixty-one members of the Common Council for misdemeanour, in violating the city charter, and, as is alleged, conspiring to defraud the public treasury.

Fraser River advices to the 4th report a slight fall in the river. Some gold was taken out, but not sufficiently remunerative. Miners were returning to California.

The Indian war in Oregon is ended.

### RECALL OF LORD NAPIER.

THE "Morning Post" lately contained a statement to the effect that Lord Napier had been recalled from his mission to the United States, and that the "assigned cause is his Lordship's tendency to favour the Monroe doctrine." It appears that this statement is incorrect. Lord Napier is about to be removed from Washington to represent her Majesty at a European Court, but the change is one in the regular course of diplomatic promotion, and arises from no dissatisfaction on the part of the Government with his conduct or opinions. Mr. Lyons will succeed Lord Napier at Washington. Mr. Lyons is now her Majesty's representative at Florence.

CHRISTIAN POLICY.—The sermons preached by Father Ventura in the Imperial Chapel of the Tuilleries have been published under the title of "Christian Policy." This priest, in one of his discourses, states that "to the revival of classical heathenism of the fifteenth century, and to its offshoot, the Reformation, is to be ascribed all the convulsions, revolutions, and national calamities that have since then befallen the world." Louis Napoleon, the Emperor of the French, is called upon as the great ruler of that nation called of God to civilise the whole world, to abandon the policy fatally adopted by other nations ever since the fifteenth century, and to return to that which existed anterior to that period. On that condition alone can there be promised to him the continuance of his rule.

APPREHENDED LOSS OF A BRIG OF WAR.—Considerable apprehensions are entertained relative to the safety of the 12-gun brig *Sappho*, which vessel left the Cape of Good Hope, for Australia, on the 8th of January, since which nothing has been heard of her. We are inclined to hope that the *Sappho* may have not so dismasted in a hurricane, and have made for some of the East India or Seychelle Islands, from which no intelligence could reach. A steamer has been sent to follow in the presumed track of the *Sappho*, in hope of gaining some information.

## THE INDIAN REVOLT.

THE arrival of the Calcutta mail confirms the news received by telegraph last week. The defeat of the Nawab of Banda by General Michel seems to have been very complete. Michel was on the track of Tantia Topce when he stumbled on the Nawab, near Mungrowlee. The General's forces had just halted, and were enjoying the cool shade of some trees in anticipation of the arrival of their tents, when the enemy were observed at the distance of a mile, advancing with their cavalry in front. The alarm was instantly sounded. The artillerymen sprang to their guns. The enemy's cavalry formed in line about a mile in advance of their main body, and waited. Michel's guns unlimbered at 600 yards with shell, and threw the rebels into immediate confusion. A charge followed, during which numbers of the enemy fell. The infantry then advancing, bayoneted the dismounted men who lay concealed in the bushes of the jungle ground, and deployed in front of the main body of the rebels, formed up on the right of the village of Berania, with a thick jungle all round them, two guns on their right, three in their centre, and one on their left. Not a shot was exchanged till the English line was within 400 yards' range, when the rebels opened from their artillery, sending their shot far over the heads of our men. The 92nd and 71st then charged, carried the position, took the guns, and dispersed the enemy, who were then well placed with shrapnel by the artillery. The fight lasted till two o'clock in the afternoon, when the rebels had all disappeared, and General Michel retired to Mungrowlee. After a halt, General Michel crossed the Betwa, and met Tantia Topce as he was retiring from that place towards the Siru Ghaut, on the Betwa, on the 19th of October. The place was Sindwah. In the action which ensued, the rebels were again beaten, lost four guns, and were driven towards the river, Colonel Liddell, from Tehree, following them shortly after in the direction of Tal Behut. Tantia Topce, the Rao Sahib, and the Nawab of Banda escaped, as usual, but we may reasonably indulge a hope of their speedy capture. With the exception of a slight action between a detachment from Jhansi and some rebels at a place called Garrote, in which fifty of the 3rd Europeans and 14th Dragoons attacked a band of 800 men, killed several of them, and took two guns, there is nothing to chronicle respecting Central India.

At Sundeela, Capt. Dawson, who had been besieged by the rebels for three days, obtained reinforcements, and attacked and utterly defeated the besiegers with great loss; and at Shahjehanpore, Sir T. Seaton routed a party of rebels, killing 300, and capturing some guns.

The King of Delhi and his family were being escorted to Calcutta.

The following memorandum has been issued in Oude:—  
"The Chief Commissioner desires to call the particular attention of all commissioners and civil officers to the following remarks:—Military operations in Oude may shortly be expected to commence on an extensive scale. The services of every armed servant of the Government will be required to aid in the speedy suppression of the rebellion and maintenance of order. Probably several influential zemindars will, in like manner, aid with their contingent forces.

"In order that the local Government may render the services of all aforementioned really efficient in co-operating with the regular army, it is absolutely necessary that the parties should, while the campaign lasts, be under no divided authority. The Chief Commissioner therefore directs that civil officers will not call on any party who may be nominated to perform a part, however small, in the general military operations of the campaign, to act in any way, or move from one position to another, except by the desire and with the concurrence of the senior military authority in his district.

"With reference to the Military Police, the Chief Commissioner deems it necessary to direct that civil officers do not issue any orders to such of the police as may be serving in their districts, unless the police have been specially placed under their orders for district duties."

An Indian paper states that the Nepalese Ruler has written an impertinent letter to Lord Canning, because certain demands he made were not complied with, accusing the Indian Government of harbouring the design of annexing Nepal.

SARAWAK AND THE DUTCH.—The efforts made by Sir James Brooke to obtain the protectorate of England for his colony at Sarawak have been watched with great concern from Holland. The "Independence" of Brussels stated on Saturday that the Cabinet of St. James's has notified to that of the Hague that it has declined Sir James Brooke's offers.

PROTECTION IN THEOLOGY AND EDUCATION.—A case has occurred in France, which will excite some indignation in this country. There is a French law which makes it obligatory on manufacturers to send to school all their factory children who are under twelve. The school is of course the public one, which equally, of course, is Catholic. Mr. Walker is an English lace manufacturer in St. Pierre, and he has been summoned for having two English children in his service without sending them to school. He pleaded that they were Protestants and the school was Catholic, but the plea did not avail, for the judge, who said that a free school could not be established for every set, decided against Mr. Walker, fining him six francs and costs, on the ground that the defendant's argument tended to create for foreign Protestants a position which would enable them to compete unfairly with Frenchmen.

EARTHQUAKE AT LISBON.—An earthquake took place at a quarter past 7 and at 9 in the morning of the 11th in Lisbon, and in some provincial towns. The first shock, which some reports divide into two distinct ones, lasted fully half a minute, and shook every house in Lisbon, apparently with an horizontal movement in the direction of north to south. It was the most violent experienced since the great earthquake of 1755, and very little more vibration could not have failed to produce most disastrous consequences. Many chimneys were knocked down, walls cracked and thrown down, in Lisbon, but it appears that no building was destroyed, and that one death was alone caused by the falling of a wall half built at the Polytechnic School. At Villa-franca another death took place, and a good deal of injury was done to the houses at Cintra and Mafra; but of all the accounts hitherto received, those from St. Ubes, about eight leagues from Lisbon, on the south of the Tagus, are the most distressing. A great number of houses were thrown down, and some of the inhabitants buried in the ruins. This earthquake was preceded by two days of almost incessant heavy rain.

THE ANDAMAN ISLANDS.—The following extract from a private letter written by an officer on board the *Roebuck*, contains some interesting intelligence respecting the Andaman Islands, now converted into a penal settlement for the mutinous sepoys:—"We went on our cruise to the south of Rutland Island, and as far as 12 deg. 30 min. north, keeping the land in sight all day (sometimes within a mile of it); but nothing was to be seen but a few native huts, and canoes hauled up on the beach. Only once did we see anything of the savages, who were bathing or fishing under the trees. There are four Andaman Islands—Northern, Southern, Middle, and the Great Andaman; but these, of course, have several smaller islands attached to them. They are covered so densely with trees that nothing is seen of them. Fort Blair was the only part where we could venture on shore, and then only with our revolvers, in case of meeting some natives. The company's ships have lost several men (one officer of the *Pluto*) and when the *Sesostris* sent a watering party on shore the other day, they were suddenly attacked by natives with bows and arrows, the latter pointed with hard wood, which penetrated a boat's side. Several arrows were fired, and one went through a man's thigh, which made our party run for it, and return to the ship for muskets. When they got back to the watering-place, they found that the savages had decamped, taking with them the hoops of the casks. Little is known about these natives. It is believed that they live upon fish; some live up the trees. The only kind of flesh to be had is that of the wild pig, which they shoot. This information was obtained by sepoys in the following way. I believe Dr. W. sent several of them away into the interior with muskets and ammunition to explore the country, but very few of them came back, for they were nearly all killed by the savages. Before that, however, a great number of the sepoys deserted, and those that returned, eighty in number, were hanged on the trees in Chatham Island. There are two small islands in Port Blair:—Ross Island at the entrance, and Chatham in the middle of the harbour; both of these are bearing the tents of about 800 mutineers of the highest rank, and as soon as the sweeps are caught up country in India, they are packed off to their new home in the Andamans, where they have to cultivate the ground, by first burning or cutting down the jungle. On Ross Island, while we were there, they were building an hospital, and a prison boats. They are all alone, having only the Burmese, whom they despise, as guards, to look after them, with the naval guard of the company."

RIZA PACHA'S ENJOINMENTS.—Riza Pacha, who is the head of the re-trenchment movement in Turkey, is not so ill-paid himself, it seems. He takes 115,000 piastres a month as Seraskier, 115,000 as Grand Master of the Artillery, 80,000 as Mushir of the Palace, and 60,000 of a life-pension, together with 200,000 piastres' worth of rations—or a yearly total of 6,840,000 piastres, at the present rate of exchange about £160,000 sterling. Fabulous as these figures read, they truly represent the aggregate of the various salaries pocketed by this economic pluralist, who thus swallows up in his own person nearly 1-16th part of the whole nominal income of the state!



### SENTENCE ON M. MONTALEMBERT

THE case of M. de Montalembert was tried on Wednesday at the Correctional Police. Proceedings commenced at twelve o'clock—the pleading lasted till half-past six. The tribunal was one hour considering the verdict, which verdict sentences M. de Montalembert to six months' imprisonment and 3,000*fr.* The editor of the "Correspondant" is sentenced to one month's imprisonment and 1,000*fr.*

LORD LYONS died at Arundel Castle on Wednesday, after a short illness. In him we have sustained a great loss.

to take everything as it went on without a hitch; but at last John O'Malley fell ill and died. Such, after a long struggle with poverty, his wife had to take refuge with her children in the workhouse, where she died a few days. No one—Robinson, the sister of deceased here came forward, and offered to further herself with the support of the orphans (who were acknowledged in the workhouse books to be Protestants); but the guardians, although offered to give up the children by the Poor-law Commissioners, retained them in their custody until William O'Malley, their Roman Catholic uncle, claimed them, under the instructions of the priest who attended John O'Malley when he was dying. It may here be observed that the priest visited O'Malley at his wife's request, and he alleges that he received from the deceased directions to educate the children as Roman Catholics. The guardians then gave up the children to William O'Malley. At this stage, Mrs. Robinson brought the Lord Chancellor for an order directing them to be given up to her, which was granted. William O'Malley then lodged a counter-petition, which opened up all the facts of the case before the Lord Chancellor, who delivered judgment on them on Saturday.

Lord Lyons had but just completed his 68th year when he died. He

Lord Lyons had but just completed his 68th year when he died. He was born on the 21st of November, 1790, at White Hayes, Burton, near Christchurch, Hants, from which place he took his title—Baron Lyons, of Christchurch. He was the second son of John Lyons, Esq., of Lyons, in Antigua, and of St. Austen's House, Lyminster, Hants. In 1814, Lord Lyons married Augusta, second daughter of Captain Josias Rogers, R.N., and that by this lady he had two sons and two daughters. Of the daughters—one is now Duchess of Norfolk, the other is Baroness de Wurtzburg. The eldest son is at present Minister Plenipotentiary to the Grand Duke of Tuscany. The younger was that Captain Mowbray Lyons, of the *Miranda*, who in the late war died so much lamented at Therapia.

## M. KOSSUTH ON NATIONAL CHARACTERISTICS.

THE ex-Governor of Hungary delivered a lecture last week, at Edinburgh, on the "Characteristic differences of the European nations."

Adverting to the antipathies and prejudices with which each one of the great European nations regarded the rest, M. Kossuth argued that national peculiarities were not fit subjects for mutual ridicule or contempt, but that diversity of national character ought rather to be the ground of reciprocal esteem. He illustrated this by contrasting with each other the distinct characters of three great nationalities—the German, the French, and the English—each of whom had great claims on general esteem, but each of whom pretended to be in the possession of a special charter of superiority over the two others, and over the rest of the universe besides. "It has been said that as the moral personality of the individual man is made up by the harmonious concurrence of three forces, which, for the sake of brevity, we will call mind, heart, and soul, or intellect, sentiment, and will; just so the national genius of the German, French, and English, combined in harmonious symmetry, would form a most perfect collective being, inasmuch as each of them corresponds to one of the three spiritual faculties of the individual man; intellect or mind being represented by the German, sentiment or heart by the French, and active spontaneity of will or the soul by the English national genius. We find in the German individualism and idealism corresponding with reason in the abstract. In the French we find sociableness and communicativeness corresponding with sentiment, affection, passion, heart; and as to the English, it being a compound of half Saxon, half Norman, and as the Irish would say, several other halves besides, we find in the English the German individualism likewise, but not in the ideal line; we find it connected with practical activity; it is individual-energy applied to substantial results; it is the force of the strong will bent on rendering physical nature subservient to the welfare of man. We might say that the whole history of these nations, every relation of their life, private as well as social and political, the character of their achievements, the turn of their ideas, their jurisprudence, their philosophy, their literature—nay, their very language—appears shaped in the mould of the particular quality which underlies their respective national character."

In illustration of the last remark, M. Koschwitz referred to the English word "common-sense," a word highly characteristic of the national mind, but which had no proper equivalent in either French or German, the French "sens commun" and the German "gemeinsinn" expressing ideas entirely different. On the other hand, the master-word of the French national character was "esprit," which he defied the whole philological profession to translate into English. The essence of the German character was expressed by the word "gemüth," but, take Oxford and Cambridge, take the Sorbonne and the French Academy, and every French and English scientific circumlocution-office, and, though they pounded them all to powder and dust, they would not make one particle of German "gemüth" either in English or French.

M. Kossuth then contrasted the German with the English character. "The German," he said, "is undoubtedly the profoundest thinker among all. His mind is essentially contemplative. He is the philosopher of Europe. His philosophy is totally different from yours. You speak of a 'natural philosophy'; the German not only wonders, but shudders, to hear the word 'philosophy' applied to a mere study of facts. But you are a master-of-fact people; the German, on the contrary, is the man of ideas—to him the whole universe, moral and physical, and every thing beside, are but materials for speculative inquiry into the absolute reason, into the infinite substance, infinite power, infinite form. Some people (said the lecturer) are apt to deride the individualism of the Germans. Instead of deriding it, every nation of Europe ought to be penetrated by a sense of respect and lasting gratitude. It is the German individualism which introduced into the cradle of modern Europe the element of personal independence. We have to thank German individualism that Europe is not now a second China, or, at the best, another Russia. Again, men are prone to deride the idealism of the German. Yet it is that idealism which, irresistibly drifted towards the expansion of thought through all time and space, inspired Gutenberg to invent the printing press—that marvellous emancipation of the human mind, which, arming the idea with the weapons of infinite space and infinite time, assembles the unborn generations of men around the solitary thinker, makes mankind the audience of his silent meditations, and causes the midnight lamp of his study to shine over the world with the light of intellectual sun. And Luther came; he, too, an emanation of the German idealism—he held up the Bible to the free inquiry of man's emancipated reason; and the shackles of slavery fell from man's emancipated conscience. Yet the practical English and the social French deride the German genius. It is as if the soul and the heart were to deride the mind. M. Kossuth went on to contrast the French and English character. With the English, he said, the man, the individual, is everything. Society is to him but the frame in which he expands his individual energies; but it is not on society he relies; he relies on himself. We read of St. Olaf that on asking one of his warriors, 'In whom dost thou believe?' the warrior answered, 'I believe in myself.' That man must have been the progenitor of the Anglo-Norman race. With the French, on the contrary, society is everything. The individual regards himself but as a component part of society, a drop mixed up with millions of drops; he believes not in himself, but in society. People in England will say, 'I am an Englishman'; there you have the article of individuality 'an,' and there you have the 'man.' Your neighbour there across the Channel will not say that he is a Frenchman; he will say that he is French, he drops his personality, and makes himself an adjective, his country is his substantive. Verily, the language of a nation is the mirror of its character. Hence the French genius centralises; the English individualises. The French can tell of a powerful State; the English of a free nation, which never feared, or ever will fear, any power on earth. The French have struggled much for freedom, but scarcely ever were free; the English have struggled but little for it, and nearly always were free."

M. Kossuth now came to what he termed the rather amusing chapter of the social relations of France and England. A Frenchman and his wife stood on terms of equality; in England no such equality existed. Marriage in France was a company formed under a tacit understanding of "limited liability"; in England it was a solemn contract, in fulfilment of which, when affection subsided duty took its place. The house of the Englishman was his sanctuary, his castle. The Germans would say, "His is at his house," and the French, "His is chez lui," or "at himself." "We Hungarians, too," said M. Kossuth, "have our word home, and it is indicative of our national character that we apply it to our private homes, the door of which is seldom shut, and to our national home, our fatherland; love of private home and love of national home form the groundwork of the character of Hungary; judge, then, from this what it is for a Hungarian to be an exile. An Englishman," resumed M. Kossuth, "would live twenty years in a house without knowing his neighbours; a Frenchman would know all of them in twenty-four hours. Let the sociable Frenchman be planted among the tattooed islanders of the South Sea, and in two years he would be found tattooed; put an Englishman in the same position, and he would be king of the island in that time." The lecturer also referred to the communicativeness of the French character,—a quality which was not only individual but national; and hence the electric celerity with which the throbb of liberty communicated from Paris spread throughout the continent. France, notwithstanding her own enslaved condition, through her love of centralisation, had far more influence in promoting the spread of political liberty than Britain with all her freedom. "Every pulsation of the sociable heart of the French nation makes Europe palpitate. An upheaving at Paris is a political earthquake in Europe. France oppressed, is the Continent oppressed; France struggling for freedom, is Europe struggling for freedom; France consolidating her liberty, is Europe free."

The moral of the lecture was, that the great national characteristics of English, French, and German, were requisite to make a perfect whole, and that if any one were wanting progress would be at an end. The proud pretension of exclusive superiority in each should, therefore, be softened to mutual esteem, that fruitful source of the sentiment of national brotherhood, which is the great crowning word of mankind's emancipation.

**LOSS OF THE BARQUE CLARA.**—The *Clara* sailed from Shields to New York with a cargo of coals; and when out ninety-nine days, she was overtaken by a fearful storm, which lasted several days; not a sail could be kept on the vessel to steady her; six feet of water leaked into the hold, and increased, spite of all pumping; the seas made a clean breach over her; and hour after hour her destruction appeared certain. The boats were lowered, and stove in—save one, which several men got into, and then cut adrift; but the boat swamped, and the men were drowned. At length, while the *Clara* was settling down (the weather having abated a little), the crew were taken off her by the *Mary Stewart*, also in distress.

WRECK OF THE CLAUDE. The barque Claude seems to have been caught in the storm which destroyed the Clara, and other good vessels beside, no doubt. The Claude had a full cargo of sugar, and in a heavy gale, on the 25th ult., sprung a leak. The storm increased, and the leak widened, and all hands were kept at the pumps. It soon appeared, however, that the only source was of no avail. Their provisions and fresh water, sufficient to last a fortnight, were taken to the tops—not the slightest fear of the vessel capsizing or sinking being entertained, from the nature of her cargo. The captain's wife was taken to the main-top, and the crew were preparing to follow, when the ship fell over to starboard, and went down on her broadside, the yards and masts being totally submerged. The captain's wife got entangled in the rigging, and was drowned almost immediately. The whole of the crew were washed off, and only nine out of the thirteen succeeded in reaching the ship, which was on her broadside for about an hour, during which time three or more of the crew were washed off and lost. Through the unexpected capsizing of the ship, the survivors were without food, water, or change of clothing—they were, in fact, absolutely destitute. Next morning, however, they saw a vessel standing towards them, about ten miles distant, the ship Isaac Bell, of New York, who, as soon as the wreck was discovered, bore down towards it. The unfortunate survivors were taken safely on board the Isaac Bell in two trips; but the body of the captain's wife was, from necessity, left in the rigging.

LOSS OF A FLEET OF MERCHANTMEN IN THE CHINA SEAS.—A telegram, dated "Corfu, Nov. 22," was posted at Lloyds', on Thursday, announcing that a whole fleet of ships had been cast ashore at Swatow. Fifteen vessels of which eleven were English, were wrecked, and eight others were driven ashore. The telegram is to the following effect:—"Hong-Kong, Oct. 13.—Despatched from Corfu to Captain Haisted, Secretary of Lloyds', on the 22nd inst.:—Lost at Swatow:—The British brig Anonyme, Danish brig Avanita Adriana, British ship Glendower, British schooner Gazelle, British barque Hong-Kong, British ship Shapcott, British ship Kinalide, British barque Louisa Baillie, Oldenburg brig Laura, British barque Louisa, British barque Moulton, British brig Pantaloon, Danish barque Thunselde. Lost on Pratas Shoal:—British ship North Star, Attridge. On Shore at Swatow:—British ship Alfred the Great, British barque Bewley, British ship Dennis Hill, Sardinian brig Giovanni, British barque Harvest Home, Bremen barque Ohio, British barque William-Frederick. Lost in the Pacific:—Belgian ship Constant."

**SUPPOSED FATAL LOSS OF THE CUBA STEAM-SHIP.**—Considerable anxiety is evinced regarding the fate of a new iron screw steam-ship called the *Cuba*, 1,500 tons burden, trading from the Thames, which was reported to have foundered off the Land's End during the recent heavy easterly gale, and it was feared that many of the crew had gone down with her. She was on a passage from Waterford and Cardiff to London. She had taken in part of a cargo of coals at Cardiff, and was making round the Land's End to pursue her course up the English Channel, when she encountered a succession of the heavy easterly winds. She laboured fearfully for some time, and at length sprang a leak, which entirely baffled all efforts. The chief mate, perceiving there was no chance of saving the ship, with the steward and eleven hands took to one of the boats, and abandoned the vessel, leaving Captain Appleton, the master, and the rest of the crew, fifteen in number, on board in the act of leaving in another boat to follow them, but whether they succeeded in getting away the mate is unable to state, the darkness of the night and fearful weather that prevailed preventing them seeing the unfortunate steamer a few minutes after they had left her. The sea has extinguished her fires, the ship was quite unmanageable, and the water was two feet above the chief cabin (saloon) deck. As near as the mate could make out, the ship was abandoned between forty and sixty miles northwest of Scilly. The boat which took off the mate and ten hands was buffeted about the ocean for sixteen hours, and the poor fellows suffered much from exposure and cold. They were at length seen by the schooner *Annie Grant*, Captain Heath, of Dartmouth, which was on a voyage from Zante to Plymouth, who at once bore down to them, and, after some difficulty, succeeded in picking them up. On hearing of the condition of the steamer, and the likelihood of Captain Appleton and the other hands having managed to leave the ship, Captain Heath bore up for five hours, in the hope of hearing or seeing something of them. No tidings, however, could be gleaned, and the schooner bore up for Kinsale, and arrived there on Saturday. So long a time having elapsed since the steamer was abandoned without any intelligence being received of the master and the remainder of the crew, has led to a belief that they must have perished, but it is possible they might have been picked up by some outward-bound ship. The *Cuba* was 300-horse power. She is reported not to have been insured at Lloyd's.

THE WORKING OF FREE TRADE.—The Northumberland farmers have replied to certain inquiries of the French Government touching the effects of free trade. From their reply it appears that the area of cultivation has been diminished to make way for live stock, but that by drainage the area in low lying lands is increased, while the diminution has been more than compensated by the extension of drainage and the use of manures. The yield of elevated lands has increased; great improvements have been made; rents have risen; the marketable value of land has increased; and the consumption of wheat and meat in the country has greatly increased. Improvement has been most rapid and important since the Corn-laws were repealed.

**EXCLUSION FROM A CONVENT.**—A Liverpool police-officer found a young woman, early one morning, sitting on some steps, and in great trouble. She had been turned out of a convent, she said, established by the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, in Everton; which convent is also used as a penitentiary. It appears she had been somewhat irregular in her life, and that her father had placed her in the convent (depositing a sum of money towards her maintenance) with a view to her reformation. Brought before the magistrate, the girl said she was expelled because she had been talking of the "things of this world" to some of the other inmates. The magistrate advised her to lay her case before the priest of the district, and dismissed her.

**FIRE AT THE BATH ASSEMBLY-ROOMS.**—During a concert at the Bath Assembly-rooms, it was discovered that a fire had broken out beneath the stage of the room. On the fact being discovered, the committee of management quietly distributed themselves among the audience, informing them of the fact, and requesting them to withdraw as orderly as possible, which they did, and not a single accident occurred. In another room of the building there were about 1,500 people witnessing the exhibition of a panorama. As soon as the fire was discovered an intimation was conveyed to the lecturer, and the doors of his room were closed and guarded. He soon afterwards took occasion to caution his audience against creating confusion in the event of such an accident occurring, but they were unaware of the danger until the fire was extinguished.

**THE VALUE OF AN EYE.**—In the Rochdale County Court, on Thursday last, a boy, named Hordern, was sued by another boy, Witworth, for £2 13s. compensation for injuries to his eye, produced by Hordern putting lime down on a Sunday in June last. The boys were coming from school and began to throw lime about. Hordern, it was alleged, stroked his hand, said with lime, over the plaintiff's face, and thus the injury was produced. The judge suggested that an arrangement should be made, and the defendant's father consented to a verdict for £1 6s. 6d.!

**PLUNDERER BURNARY.**—At about half-past-two o'clock on Monday morning, Mr. Goddard, architect, of High Street, Lincoln, awoke and found a robber in the bed-room coolly plundering the wardrobe. Mr. Goddard threw out of bed, seized the thief, and gave him into custody. It was found that he had possessed himself of the sum of £16 15s. 8d., and the contents of Mrs. Goddard's jewel-case. The rogue, so far from being deterred by a gaslight which was burning, availed himself of it to search for and secure his plunder.

**THE CURSE OF AN INVENTOR.**—At the Nottingham Bankruptcy Court, to-day, Joseph Skertheley, described as a dagger-maker, of Ashby-de-la-Zouch, came up for his certificate. The bankrupt's embarrassments appeared to have arisen in this way :—About ten years ago he made an invention relating to the manufacture of pipes, and sold a moiety of it. Some time afterwards he had reason to distrust the person who bought it, and he reclaimed the moiety for £1,000. He was unable to raise the whole of that amount, but paid £350 down, and gave bills for the balance. Soon afterwards he sold the invention for £20,000, to a person who intended to put it out in England; but the Pipemakers' Company offered such an objection that the attempt broke down, and the sale went off. In the meantime Skertheley incurred great liabilities in staving off payment of the balance of the £1,000. The Court granted a third-class certificate. The invention had since been carried into France, where it was now being sold; and the pipes were brought to England, where, after paying a heavy import duty, they undersold the manufacturers in this country, and the liabilities at length placed him in the Bankruptcy Court.

**REMARKABLE TALENT.**—A young woman residing at Gomersall, four miles from Uxeter, fell into a trance a fortnight ago, and remained in it several days. During the whole time she took no food, of course, nor once breathed; and the only evidence of vitality was a slight warmth of the body, and a feeble pulsation. A re-actant, however, took place on Thursday week, when she turned over on her bed, and in her rambling talk was heard to say, "How hard it is to love and not to be loved!" She had only lately returned home from a situation, having been seized with a nervous affection, and it is, supposed, by novel reading, to which she had been excessively addicted.

**THE FORTIFICATION OF GOSPORT AND PORTSMOUTH.**—The auxiliary fort at Fort Moncton, on the Gosport shore, is being extended to mount three guns, making a total of 42—variously 68, 56, 32, 24, 18, and 12—of 10-inch and 8-inch. Fort Concar, a few miles below, will be mounted only with an armament of the most modern battery guns, 50 in number, of 10-inch, 8-inch, 68 and 32-pounders, and 13-inch mortars. This fort has barracks accommodation for 400 or more troops. The Gosport fort has been present in position 68 guns; others of heavier metal will be in course mounted. The Portsmouth lines are mounted by upwards of 100 guns of the heaviest calibre, also mortars for 13-inch shell. Portsea fort is mounted by about 40 guns.

**WIFE FOR SALE.**—A wife was offered for sale on Monday, in front of a house at Shear Bridge, Little Horton, near Bradford. The vender, her name is named **Hartley Thompson**; and she is said to be a person of pleasing appearance. The sale had been duly announced by the bell-ringer. A large crowd assembled, and the woman duly appeared, it is said, her hair adorned with ribbons round her neck. The sale, however, was uncompleted; the reason being that the person to whom it was intended to be sold was not present, and he was detained by his work. The marriage. The married pair had led a very unhappy life together; and were unconsciously ignorant as to believe that they could secure their separation legally by such an absurd form as this.



## MADAME IDA PFEIFFER.

MADAME PFEIFFER was born at Vienna at the close of the last century; and in that city the first years of her life glided tranquilly by in the enjoyment of domestic life and the education of her two sons; married, in addition to these home duties, affording but slight scope for the indulgence of her master-passion—travel. Still it smouldered in her heart; a trifling sum was laid aside each year, and when the death of her husband and the establishment in life of her sons—one as an artist, the other as a government official—uprooted the foundations of her domestic happiness, she started on her first important journey. The savings of twenty years formed a fund just sufficient to enable her, with economy, to traverse Turkey, Palestine, and Egypt, which she did in 1842, publishing her diary in the form of two small volumes, which have reached a second edition.

Her next wanderings, in 1845, were to Scandinavia and Iceland, of which she likewise wrote a valuable and interesting account; and on the 1st of May, 1846, at the age of fifty-one, she left Vienna on her first tour round the world. At Hamburg she was joined by Count Berchthold, a gentleman of somewhat advanced age, who had proposed himself as her travelling companion, but from whom she subsequently parted company, finding that his mental and physical energy were unequal to compete with her own. Together, however, they landed in Brazil, and made many peregrinations on foot, visiting all that was noteworthy, and luxuriating in the splendour of the vegetable and insect life of the country, specimens of which they assiduously collected. One of these excursions was marked by their first serious adventure: an attack made upon them for the purposes of plunder by a stalwart negro armed with a lasso and long knife. Their only means of defence consisted of two parasols and a clasp-knife carried by Madame Pfeiffer; the chief brunt of the combat was borne by herself, and although twice wounded in the arm, she had retaliated upon her adversary, when the arrival of two horsemen relieved them from their perilous position. This incident made but a slight impression on the lady; her wounds bound up, she was ready to pursue her wanderings, and as her companion's progress was arrested by a slight injury received in the affray, she prosecuted alone her intention of visiting the Puri, or Indian aborigines of this country, who live scattered about its extensive forests. Mounted on a mule, accompanied by a guide, and protected by a double-barrelled pistol, she crossed these immense solitudes; now galloping for her life on a track some fifty paces wide, between a blazing forest and a thicket of brushwood also in flames; now making a slow and painful progress on foot through untrodden wastes, wading through the vegetable web, or clambering over the trunks of fallen trees; but ever and anon rewarded for all her toil by the aspect of some forest garden, where exquisite parasites formed a gorgeous carpet and draped the giant trees; their brilliant blossoms peering like gay jewels from the dark-green leaves; while rippling streams refreshed the over-heated atmosphere, and bright-plumaged birds peopled the air.

At length the wigwams of a native encampment were reached, and the favour of their occupants conciliated by Madame Pfeiffer's never-failing tact. Although as far removed from civilisation as savages could well be, in this case, at least, they exercised the virtue of hospitality. Their unwonted guest received by gestures the compliment of an invitation to their monkey and parrot hunt, in which she joined, and afterwards to a liberal portion of this game roasted with maize and roots, of which she partook with a good appetite. The



MADAME IDA PFEIFFER.

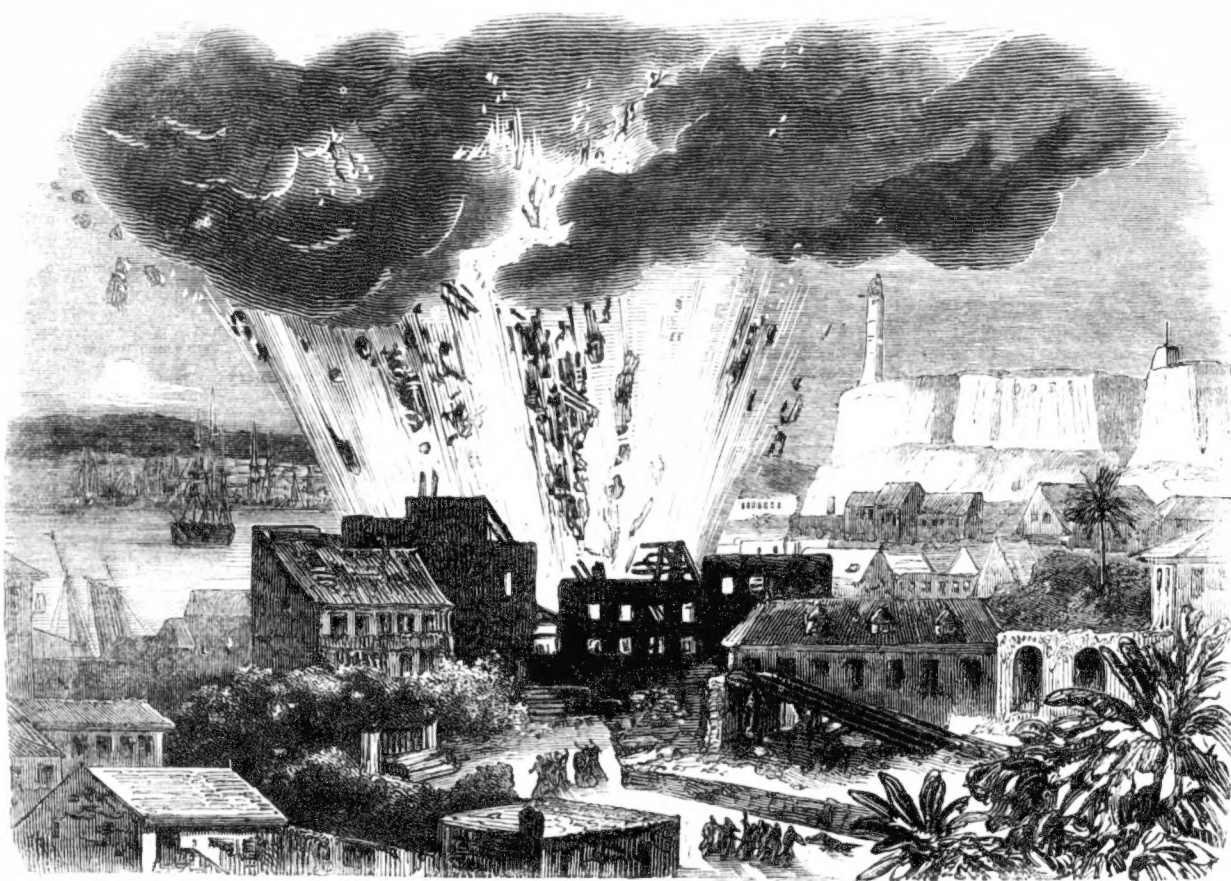
best quarters were placed at her disposal for the night, the national dances performed for her amusement, and a friendly dismissal given her when she desired it. Her original idea of crossing the continent from Rio to the Pacific was abandoned, in consequence of its disastrous condition. Our tourist, therefore, left Brazil in a sailing vessel (selected as the most economical mode of transit), doubled Cape Horn, and, after a brief sojourn at Chili, again set sail for China via Tahiti. During this voyage, she suffered severely from illness, and having a sovereign contempt for drugs, prescribed for herself salt-water baths in a cask, by which means she was restored to health, and enabled to make the most of her stay at Tahiti. This island was then so full of French troops, that Madame Pfeiffer wandered from door to door, vainly seeking accommodation, until she succeeded in obtaining, only at a high rent, an allotment of floor, measuring six feet by four, in a room already occupied by four persons, and entirely destitute of furniture. To personal comfort, however, she has always proved herself indifferent, provided only the means of observation were afforded her; and as the humble character of her lodging by no means prevented free access to the court circle, she has been enabled to give many interesting details of Queen Pomare's private life in her four-roomed house, in the enjoyment of a French pension, and daily dinner at the governor's table; also of her appearance at a ball in a blue velvet blouse, the gift of Louis Philippe, with jasmine flowers in her hair and ears, and the unwonted adornments of shoes and stockings, which her brother potentate had not omitted to provide.

Having a fortnight's leave of absence from her ship, the unwearied German lady made the tour of the island on foot—a most laborious undertaking, owing to the great number of streams and sand-beds, through which it was necessary to wade. At the close of her furlough, she had satisfactorily acquainted herself with Tahitian society and scenery, and was ready to advance another step on her self-appointed course. She reached China in safety, but appears to have been in some danger at Canton, owing to the prejudice which exists there against the English, and especially against females, in consequence of an ancient prediction that the Celestial Empire would be subdued by a woman. Passing thence to Calcutta, she travelled overland to Bombay, braving the mysterious dangers of Thuggism and the fearful jolting of the

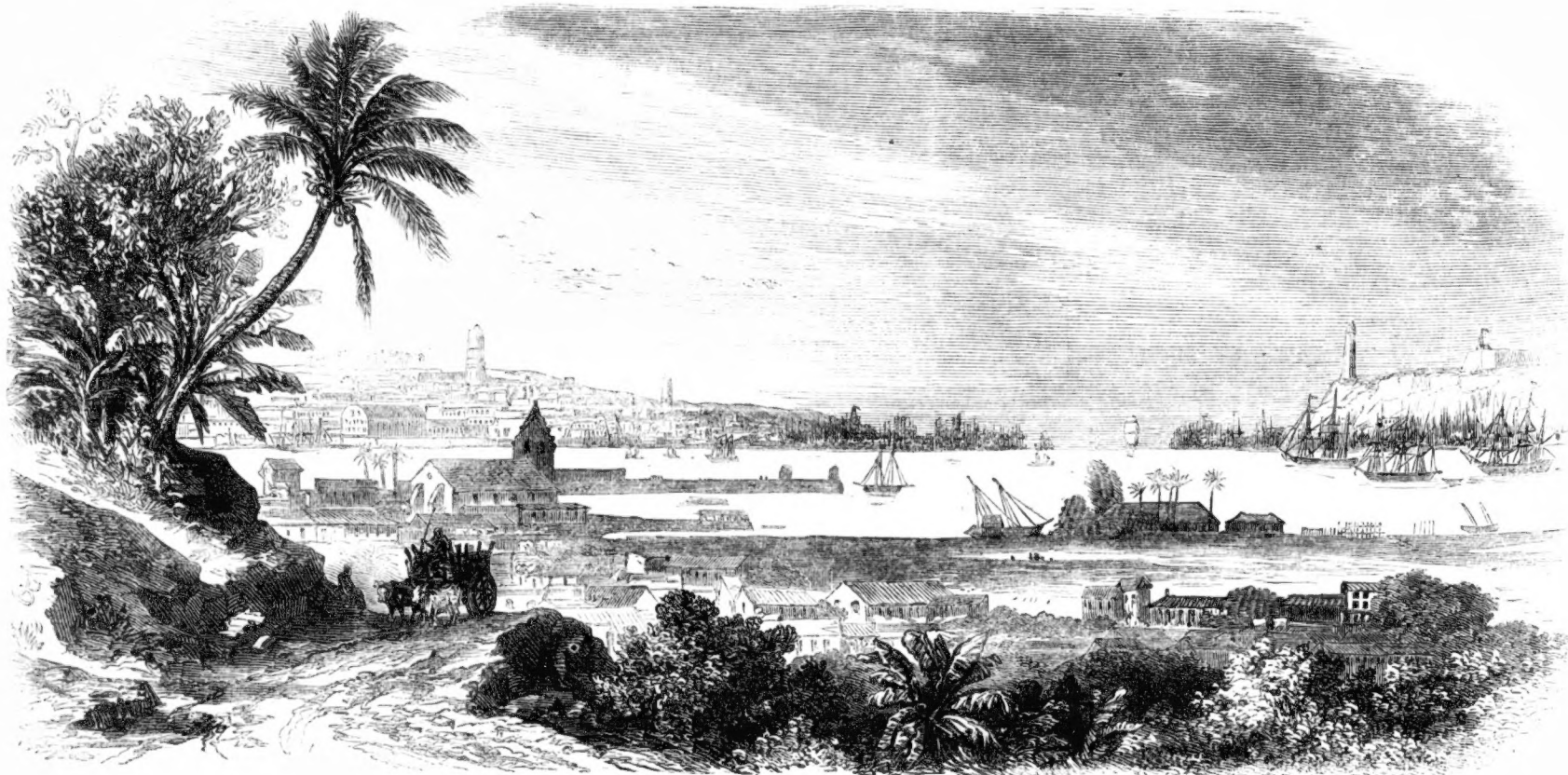
carts, in which, as the cheapest conveyance for her journey was for the most part accomplished. Sometimes she would stop for a day, to share the perils and diversions of a tiger hunt, or to avail herself of the magnificent hospitality of a rajah or British resident; but never deterred by the luxuries of life or the enjoyments of civilised society. After a short stay at Bombay, she left it in a small steamer bound for Bassora, which was so fully overcrowded, that she was glad to take refuge under the captain's dining-table on the quarter-deck, and in this miserable lair did she pass through, and surmount, a bad attack of fever.

From Bagdad she accompanied a caravan to Mosul, travelling, as she herself expresses it, like the poorest Arab. With her little trunk, and a cloak and cushion slung on either side of her mule, the bare ground for her bed, and dry bread and milk her simple fare, she traversed dreary deserts and steppes for a fortnight, being half the time in actual motion.

From Mosul, she despatched her diary and other relics of her pilgrimage to Europe, for the most dangerous part of it was yet to come; and however fearless in spirit, reason assured her that success and safety were alike uncertain. Happily, however, after many



EXPLOSION OF THE POWDER MAGAZINE, IN THE ARSENAL, HAVANA.



THE ROADSTEAD AND CITY OF HAVANA.



early adventures and hair-breadth escapes from robbers and the treachery of the solitary guide, whom her resolution held in check, she achieved the wonderful passage of the Koordish Mountains, and reached a haven of rest in the shape of the missionary station at Oroomiah. Thence she continued her journey through Persia, and returning homeward by way of Russia, Constantinople, and Athens, reached Vienna on the 4th of November, 1848. Two years later appeared a vigorous and graphic description of this tour, which has since been republished in England.

In May, 1851, Madame Pfeiffer arrived in London, where, unfortunately, her claims to admiration and respect were at that time little known; and, taking with her the small sum of one hundred pounds granted by the Austrian Government, set sail for the Cape of Good Hope, intending a second time to make the circuit of the world. Her immediate object was to penetrate the Continent of Africa in the direction of the recently discovered Lake Ngami, but the expense of travelling in the colony proved to be so enormous that she was obliged to content herself with a few rambles, and the execution of her second plan, that of exploring the Sunda Islands.

In the beginning of 1852 she found herself at Sarawak, whence she penetrated into the interior of Borneo, and inspected the gold and diamond mines of Sandak.

She afterwards visited Java and Sumatra, where she exposed herself fearlessly among the Cannibal tribe of the Batacks, hitherto generally avoided by Europeans. Their gestures were at first threatening, but her calm and quiet bearing disarmed their wrath, and even won their respect; since none but a superhuman being, they asserted, would have ventured amongst them with no other protection than her apparent weakness.

Madame Pfeiffer remained amongst the savage tribes long enough to become thoroughly acquainted with their habits, and penetrated some distance further than any preceding travellers.

After visiting the Moluccas, she accepted a free passage which was offered her to California; and on quitting that execrable gold land, as she styles it, she sailed down the western coast of America, visited the source of the Amazon, crossed the Andes, beheld the snow-capped peaks of Chimborazo and Cotapaxi, and afterwards all that North America has to show of the grand and beautiful.

Once more Madame Pfeiffer set foot in London, towards the close of 1854. She subsequently prepared and published her notes of this journey, which cedes in interest and enterprise to none which have preceded it; having been performed with no other companion than an occasional guide, and under the heavy disadvantage of limited means.

Though she had now travelled the world over, almost, by highway and byway, Madame Pfeiffer, restless as ever, determined to set out afresh, and started on a journey which was to be her final one. Having visited the islands of the Indian archipelago, she landed at Madagascar, and, while there, was attacked with fever, from which she never thoroughly



BERNADETTE SOUBIROUS.

recovered, and which terminated in her death shortly after she reached her home in Germany. It is calculated that from 1842 up to the last voyage, Madame Pfeiffer travelled over upwards of 120,000 miles. We will quote, in conclusion, a few lines from a letter of her own, written to a friend, which will correct any erroneous impression which may have arisen from her more than feminine achievements:—"I smile," she says, "when I think of the many who, knowing me only through my travels, fancy that my character, manners, even my figure and movements, are more like those of a man than a woman. How falsely do they judge me! But you who know me, know that those who expect to find me six feet high, with a bold imposing gait, and a dagger and pistol in my belt, discover in me the very reverse; and that in every day life I am plainer, quieter, and more reserved, than thousands of my own sex who have never left the seclusion of their native villages." (We are indebted to "Men of the Time" for the above biography).

#### EXPLOSION OF A POWDER MAGAZINE AT HAVANA.

Recent advices brought intelligence that a fearful catastrophe had overwhelmed this populous city. On the 29th of September, at half-past four in the morning, the shock of a terrible explosion awoke the inhabitants of those quarters best affected by the disaster. The naval arsenal, in which was stored away a hundred and fifty thousand pounds weight of powder, together with numerous projectiles, and blown up, carrying with it many of the surrounding buildings, and completely shattering others in the neighbourhood. For some few seconds, the bursting of shells and rockets amidst the huge mass of ruins—that for an instant appeared to remain stationary above the spot from whence they had been hurled—lit up the most awful scene it is possible to imagine. Portions of human bodies were picked up floating at the extremity of the bay, and the remains of three cootes were found in the ditches of Fort Atares, distant more than half a mile. Up to this time, we have no definite statement as to the amount of losses sustained, which, however, must be enormous, for numerous large storerooms, filled with merchandise, are now mere heaps of stones. When the sketch from which our illustration is taken was despatched, there had been discovered fifty-eight bodies, and the wounded reached the incredible number of five hundred. Our second engraving shows the wasteland and city of Havana.

#### THE MIRACULOUS GROTTO AT LOURDES.

Very truly has said, "It is not sufficient to have seen a miracle to believe in it, for one may be deceived. Many individuals are under the impression that they have seen that which they never saw, and believe that they have heard things which have never been mentioned to them; not only are such persons witnesses of miracles, but participators in them. An undoubted miracle must have been seen by a number of



THE GROTTO OF BAGNERES.



persons free from disordered imagination, having no interest in any deception and who can solemnly testify to its veracity."

Now, recently the French journals have been treating their readers with detailed accounts of an apparition said to have been seen by a young girl in a grotto near the town of Lourdes in the Pyrenees. This report caused so much excitement among the inhabitants in the district that the mayor and clergy appointed a commission of scientific men to investigate the girl's story, and to draw up a report on the facts as related.

The girl, Bernadette Soubirous by name, made the following statement to the commission. On the 11th of February last, she was out with her youngest sister and a companion collecting wood on the banks of the river Gave. On arriving opposite a grotto, from which they were separated by a shallow stream, her sister and companion prepared to cross over; but Bernadette, pretending that she was suffering from cold, begged that they would carry her over. This they declined to do. After some hesitation, Bernadette took off her shoes and stockings and proceeded to cross; but scarcely had she entered the water when she was alarmed by a rumbling noise. The sound could not have been caused by the wind, for there was a stillness among the trees and shrubs, not a blade of grass was in motion even at the entrance of the grotto, whence the noise seemed to come. Fixing her eyes in this direction, the trembling Bernadette suddenly beheld a white robed figure rise from behind a bush and beckon to her. Her heart sank before this extraordinary vision; she felt bewildered, and rubbed her eyes again and again to assure herself that her imagination was not tricking her. The figure still beckoned to her, but Bernadette was unable to advance a step; then she repeated a prayer, and when she had finished the figure disappeared.

Bernadette now hastened to join her companions, whom she found dancing above the grotto. For this she rebuked them, and then questioned them as to whether they had not observed anything remarkable. They replied in the negative, and for some time Bernadette remained silent on the subject. It was even late in the evening when she made her mother acquainted with the adventure.

A few days after, another visit was made by Bernadette to the grotto, and this time she was accompanied by her sister and two companions, who entered the grotto while Bernadette and her sister remained at the entrance watching their progress. Suddenly she called her sister's attention to the apparition. "Look, look!" she exclaimed, "do you not see it?" "See what?" replied the sister, and, at the same moment, the two girls, who had advanced so far into the grotto that they could not be seen, threw a stone toward the spot on which Bernadette and her sister were standing. They became alarmed, and ran away, Bernadette under the impression that she was followed by the apparition.

For the next few days nothing occurred worthy of remark. Bernadette manifested no desire to revisit the grotto; but, in the meantime, the story of the apparition had been circulated in the town. A lady sought Bernadette, who had now become an object of much sympathy, or at least of curiosity, and entreated her to accompany her to the grotto, which, after much persuasion, she consented to do. On arriving at the place, they entered with lighted tapers; but they had not proceeded far before the white-robed figure again appeared to Bernadette. The lady who accompanied her saw nothing.

Before disappearing, the figure addressed Bernadette for the first time, desiring her to come daily to the grotto for fifteen days. She obeyed, and during these fifteen days was considerably changed. At times she was convulsed with laughter, at others she was delirious, threw herself on the ground, and buried her face in the earth: she ate largely of grass, and declared that no other food had been ordained for her.

All these details were brought to the notice of the commission by persons worthy of credence, it appears, and Bernadette herself declared that their statements were exact. "I conduct myself," she says, "as these people describe during the intervals I am under the influence of the apparition." As to the result of the inquiry, the medical members of the commission are of opinion that Bernadette is a girl of nervous and excitable temperament, and that it is quite possible that she has been the victim of some hallucination. We quote the report, which explains in a very satisfactory manner the origin, cause, and duration of the hallucination:—

"A reflection of light on the walls of the grotto, no doubt, attracted her attention. Her imagination, influenced by a natural religious sentiment, shaped it into a form at once familiar to children, that of the statue of the Virgin to be seen on the altar of every church. Again, Bernadette relates her vision to her friends, who take her to the grotto. The town talk is of nothing else; people crowd round her every day; they believe the prodigy; it is an apparition of the Virgin. Naturally the mind of the child is affected by these manifestations, and it is not easy to understand that, under such excitement, the hallucination becomes more and more a reality, and that the mind of Bernadette is at length absorbed by this one idea—The apparition?" In conclusion, the commission are emphatic in their opinion, that Bernadette's mind will recover from the hallucination when the morbidly curious cease to crowd upon her; and when, ceasing to visit the grotto and to talk of the apparition, she returns to the ordinary habits of daily life.

The scene of this miraculous apparition of the Virgin is without the town of Lourdes, and is faithfully represented in our engraving, which shows the entrance to the grotto. This in itself offers nothing remarkable, and, until recently, was by no means an object of attraction to the curious. Bernadette, however, has made it famous. Thousands are now attracted to the spot, and, unless the authorities interfere, in a very short time the whole mountain will be carried away bit by bit, by devout pilgrims.

**THE SEIZURE OF MORTARA'S CHILD.**—A letter published in the "Examiner" says:—The Mortara family lived in the street called Via delle Lame. One night last summer, when all the inmates of their house were in bed excepting Mortara and his wife, a loud knocking was heard at the street door about twelve o'clock. Mortara hesitated to open, asking who was there. Answer: "The police." That word made him open the door, when a little man in plain clothes, followed by several gendarmes, entered. He asked Mortara's name, and put some other questions; then how many children he had, and desired that they should be shown to him. Mortara said, "Why do you wish to see my children—by whose authority do you ask to do so?" The man showed a warrant (patente) of the Inquisition. Mortara represented in vain that the children would be frightened at being roused from their sleep and brought among armed men. He was told he must dress them and bring them. As the children came in, their names were asked; the last was the little boy they were in search of. The man beckoned to the child to come near him. As soon as he was within his reach he caught him in his arms; the child cried, and the father approached to take him, but some of the police placed themselves in front of the man—between the father and his child. The man retreated with the child, leaving one or two gendarmes within the house, and others outside, in case the father had attempted to rouse the neighbourhood. It may be mentioned that the man who took away Mortara's child was one of a numerous body of spies and secret agents (patente) employed by the Inquisition, who are to be found in every class of society where it exists; and when one of these men is employed to execute a decree of the Holy Office, he has a power which compels every bishop and magistrate, and every force, civil and military, to assist him."

**A LONG STORY IN LITTLE.**—On Friday week, a respectably-dressed woman suddenly rushed into one of the recesses of London Bridge, threw down a letter, pulled off her bonnet and shawl, and jumped from the parapet of the bridge before the constable had time to take hold of her dress. The current, running rapidly, carried her away. On the letter was the direction—"William Cope, John Street, Mile End.—Dear Husband,—I have now done what I said I would do. Look to the children; and I hope you will not be kinder to them than you have to me. Farewell! I can say no more.—SARAH ANNE COPE."

**LITERATURE IN MELBOURNE.**—Sir William A. B. Ckett, late Chief Justice of Victoria, has favoured us with the following extract from a letter just received from Melbourne:—"What think you of our library? The audience has reached 8,000 persons a month—actually a larger number than that last year at the British Museum—96,000 to 93,000. This year, also, we are fortunate enough to have a grant of £20,000 to expend, and a wing is being added, which gives an additional reading-room 90 feet long."

## SIR EDWIN LANDSEER'S DISTINGUISHED MEMBER OF THE HUMANE SOCIETY.

With the "Illustrated Times" of December 4, will be issued a highly-finished large separate Engraving (beautifully printed upon plate paper), from Sir Edwin Landseer's celebrated picture of

### A DISTINGUISHED MEMBER OF THE HUMANE SOCIETY.

Price of the Newspaper and the Engraving, 4d. Specimens may be seen at the various Agents of the "Illustrated Times," to whom orders should be given to ensure early copies.

### SIR E. LANDSEER'S RETURN FROM HAWKING.

A highly-finished Engraving of the above celebrated Work of Art was issued with the "Illustrated Times" for October 2. Size 20 inches by 14 inches. Price of the Newspaper and Plate, which are still on sale, 4d.; or free by post, Five Stamps.

## THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES

### MAPS OF LONDON, ENGLAND & WALES, IRELAND & SCOTLAND.

The following large and elaborately engraved Maps may be obtained at the Office of the "Illustrated Times," price 5d. each, including a number of the newspaper, or free by post for Seven Stamps:—

1. MAP OF ENGLAND AND WALES, with all the Railways; size 3 feet by 2 feet 4 inches.
2. MAP OF LONDON AND ITS ENVIRONS, with the Postal Districts distinctly defined; size 3 feet by 2 feet 4 inches.
3. MAPS OF IRELAND AND SCOTLAND, with all the Railways; size of each, 2 feet 4 inches by 1 foot 6 inches.

All inquiries respecting the Colouring and Mounting of the "Illustrated Times" Maps, are to be addressed to Mr. Stanford, 6, Charing Cross, London, S.W. Mr. Stanford will colour, varnish, and mount, on a single roller, the Maps of Ireland and Scotland, at a charge of 4s.; or he will mount them, on two separate rollers, for 2s. 6d. each.

## THE WELCOME GUEST,

A New Illustrated Weekly Magazine for family reading, by the writers and artists of the "Illustrated Times," amusing in tone, varied in character, rich in illustration, neat in appearance, and economical in price.

In an early number will be published,

### A HUMOROUS NARRATIVE OF THE RHINE,

Entitled

### "MAKE YOUR GAME!"

OR, THE ADVENTURES OF THE STOUT GENTLEMAN, THE SLIM GENTLEMAN, AND THE MAN WITH THE IRON CHEST.

Written by GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA, and Illustrated by Phiz, Janet, McConnell, Augustus Mayhew, and the Author.

"MAKE YOUR GAME" will be continued weekly in the "WELCOME GUEST" until completed. The "WELCOME GUEST," consisting of 16 pages imperial 8vo, is published every Saturday. Price One Penny.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

STAMPED EDITION TO GO FREE BY POST.

3 months, 3s. 10d.; 6 months 7s. 8d.; 12 months, 15s. 2d.

Subscriptions to be by P.O. order, payable to JOHN ROSS, 148, Fleet Street.

It is necessary that Four stamps be forwarded with all applications to the Publisher of the "Illustrated Times" for single copies of the paper. For two copies Seven stamps will be sufficient.

## ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1858.

### "EX PARTE REV. ALFRED POOLE."

THIS heading in our law reports indicates the renewed opening of one of those painful controversies which are so frequent in our times, and threaten to produce so much mischief in that of our posterity. It is extraordinary that in an age in which the real question is how to improve the existing constitution in Church and State, and the condition of the people who live under it, so as to save us from the disturbances which shake periodically every other kingdom, parties in that constitution should voluntarily ex-ite dimensions fatal to its strength and efficacy. It is so extraordinary that it looks like a fate. But, of course, these disputes, wise or not, must be shared in by the public; and, for our own part, we only meddle with them in the interest of the fabric which they shake. It is inevitable that in an establishment like that of the Church of England, the historical foundations of which were laid in compromise, there should be parties; and in both parties, or all parties, there are some wise men and some foolish ones, as everywhere else. They might manage to indulge their different sympathies in such a way as to promote the welfare—or at least not to imperil the welfare—of the whole body; but since they will not do this, the general sense and prudence of the public must mediate between them, and must lay down, for its own sake, such general principles of conduct as it thinks becoming and necessary.

Few impartial people, we suppose, will grudge Mr. Poole the "rule" he obtained this week, calling on the Primate to show cause why he should not hear his appeal to him. Further—every man has a right to be heard, and heard fully. But we gather from the speech of Mr. Poole's counsel, that an attempt is really intended to defend the principle of confession, and its legality; and this opens a much wider question than that of his special conduct in what is called the Knightsbridge case. Let the law do him justice in any special matter of accusation, by all means; but he belongs to a party, and if the party intend to follow up the principle above indicated, we may as well ask where it is likely to lead us and them? And we shall ask this, not in the spirit of the little fussy agitators of vestries, but in the spirit of policy and sober prudence.

Mr. Poole, through his counsel, Mr. Bovill, intimates that "confession is sanctioned and permitted by the Church of England," and is "practised at St. Barnabas," and appeals to the Book of Common Prayer. Now, the justice of this plea can only be determined when we know with what license he interprets the word "confession," when it occurs in that volume. It does occur, of course, there, and in the service prescribed for the "Visitation of the sick." But it occurs in that part of the service where the case of a "very sick," in fact, a dying person, is provided for, and then is only directed "if he feels his conscience troubled with any weighty matter." This is a very different kind of confession from that which is recognised in the Roman Church, or that which the public is afraid of, in the case of such clergymen as Mr. Poole and his friends. What the public is afraid of, is an ordinary and everyday habit of confession, such as would give the clergy practising it an undue influence over the family life of the kingdom. This is not the confession permitted by the Prayer-Book, and it is "likely to cause scandal in the Church." The likelihood arises, first, from the intimacy encouraged by the process itself, which is unsuited to modern English manners; and secondly, from the mere fact that such confession is an innovation. The clergyman might be ever so well-meaning and innocent, and yet cause "scandal" without intending it. And the Bishop of London, knowing that scandal weakens the Church, of which he is one of the heads, is right to stop a practice likely to produce it. Mr. Poole's party

may be conscious that they do not deserve scandal, that they mean well. But this is not the point. The government of a church, as of all institutions, is an affair of prudence, policy, and discretion. If a certain practice exposes it to misrepresentation, even that practice must be put down. Now, confession *à la Poole* may become mischievous, and is certainly unpopular, so that in the eyes of a practical governing man, wishing to make the best of things, it can only be viewed as something to be discontinued.

But the whole theory of the St. Barnabas party is a blunder. They assume, in doctrine as in ceremony, that if a line or two of the standard works of the Church seems to justify anything they like, they have the same right to reproduce it, as to use the common doctrines and ceremonies which have never become obsolete, and have a real practical hold on the popular mind. This is a blunder in policy, if the object be to strengthen the Church, for what it gains from antiquity it loses by offending the mass whose sympathies are not antiquarian. And then, gains? Only the handful whose tastes are pleased by such restorations, and who are gratified at the expense of the peace and progress of the Church. No doubt there is something bigoted and coarse about the kind of men who take it on themselves to protect modern Protestantism from such revivals. A philosopher, however, was in them only a disagreeable form of a latent popular feeling which is essentially strong and right. And he sees, too, that the Tractarians do not recognise what is sound as well as what is vulgar in the antagonism they provoke, they are likely to end by producing great schisms in a Church already sufficiently threatened by opposition and rivalry from without.

We have not discussed the details of the pending trial, it being only our present object to lay down the general principle upon which the whole question at issue should be judged by the public.

**A NEW BATCH OF KNIGHTS.**—Major-General Inglis, Major-General Edward Lugard, Dr. Andrew Smith, Mr. Richard Maule Bromley (Clerk), and Mr. Thomas Tassell Grant (Civil). Rear-Admiral Sir Henry John Leake also was invested with the insignia of a Knight Commander.

**THE DEATH OF THE EARL OF CHERBURY, LORD PROVY, AND SIR JOSEPH BAILEY, M.P.** for Brecknockshire, is announced this week.

**THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S CORRESPONDENCE.**—An advertisement in the Dublin papers states that the correspondence of the late Duke of Wellington from September, 1805, to April, 1807, is missing. His Grace believed that he had deposited these papers somewhere in Dublin, on assuming, in 1807, the office of Chief Secretary of Ireland. They are supposed to be in boxes in some public store, or bank, or in some private house in Dublin. Any information that may lead to the discovery of these papers will be liberally rewarded by the present Duke.

**THE ARMY COMMISSION.**—The Army Contract Commissioners met in a committee-room of the House of Commons on Friday, after an adjournment of a week. Sir A. Tulloch was examined at considerable length. He explained the system upon which he would have the clothing business of the army conducted. Mr. Isaac, of the firm of Isaac, Cannell, and Co., then entered into some personal explanations regarding the loan of £500 which he had made to Elliot, the ascending store-keeper. Mr. Isaac solemnly declared that he had lent Elliot this money purely from a feeling of good nature, and not in any way as a bribe. At the adjournment on Tuesday, Messrs. Isaac, army clothiers, averred that another contractor, Mr. Wollen, had said that he had "made it right" with the Government inspector Mallet. Wollen denies that he ever said or attempted any such thing. With this the inquiry at the Arsenal terminated.

**A CONFERENCE OF DELEGATES** from the various Temperance Societies of the metropolis was held in Exeter Hall on Friday night. Some interesting facts were stated to show the success of the canvassing system, which had been adopted in order to ascertain the views of the ratepayers in London and Manchester on the question of a "permissive liquor law."

**THE OXFORD UNION AND MR. BRIGHT, M.P.**—The discussion at the Oxford Union Debating Society for the last two Monday evenings has been confined to the policy of Mr. Bright. The debate opened by the introduction of the following motion, by Mr. Green, of Balliol College, "That the principles of foreign and domestic policy recently enunciated by Mr. Bright, demand the support of the nation." After some discussion, Mr. Davy, of Balliol College, proposed the following amendment:—"That while differing with Mr. Bright's opinions on foreign policy, the house sympathises with his views on parliamentary reform." A motion for the adjournment of the debate having been carried, the discussion was resumed on the 22nd inst. The house divided at a late hour, when the following numbers were announced: For the amendment, 6; against, 35; majority against the amendment, 29. For the original motion, 2; against, 38; majority against the motion, 36.

**THE GREAT BELL AT WESTMINSTER.**—The great bell at Westminster spoke on Thursday week, for the first time. It was struck with the chapter, Mr. Denison pulling the rope. "The first stroke was slight, but afterwards it came peal after peal in a tremendous volume of sound that was actually painful. It seemed to swell and grow upon the air with a vibration that thrilled every bone in the listener's body with a painful jar, becoming louder and louder with each gigantic clang, till one shrank from the awful reverberations as from something tangible and dangerous to meet. Many went upon the balustrade outside the chamber to avoid the waves of sound that seemed eddying round the tower; but the escape was only a partial relief, the great din seeming almost to penetrate the stonework of the battlements, and jar the very place in which one stood."

**A MUSKETEER GIFT.**—A widowed lady, whose late husband took considerable interest in the Society, and who left it a small legacy, has just presented to the National Life-boat Institution a small chest of plate, which has been valued at £170. This handsome present has been received at a very opportune period, inasmuch as the Institution has just been compelled to sell out £1,000 from its small funded capital, to meet the heavy demands made on it in the establishment of new life-boats on the coast. The Institution has now eighty life-boats under its management, and it has several others nearly ready to be sent to their stations. About sixty additional life-boats are required on the coast, according to the returns received from the officers of the Coast Guard and Lloyds' agents. Last year, life-boats saved 298 persons from shipwrecks on our coasts; and it is the opinion of competent persons, that a considerable portion of the 532 poor creatures who met with a watery grave from shipwrecks during the same period, might have been saved had life-boats been in the vicinity of the catastrophes.

**THE CLERGY ON CHURCH-RATES.**—A meeting of the clergy of the archdiocese of Ely, on the subject of Church-rates, was noticed in the "Illustrated Times" lately. The result of the deliberations of a committee appointed by that meeting is a petition to the House of Commons. The petition states:—"That your petitioners have witnessed with feelings of deep regret the efforts which have of late been made to procure the entire and unconditional abolition of Church-rates. That your petitioners would avow their conviction, that wherever a national church exists, it is the imperative duty of the nation to maintain edifices for the due celebration of Divine worship, accessible to every member of the community, whether poor or rich. That these rates are the prescriptive right of the national church, and that, consequently, the total abolition of them, without a secure and adequate equivalent, must be regarded as an act of injustice, and as subversive of the implied compact between Church and State. That your petitioners more especially regard the abolition of Church-rates as a wound to the poor, and as a virtual transfer to the owners of property of a large annual sum, in which the poor have a vested right. Your petitioners, therefore, implore your Honourable House not to sanction any legislative enactment on this subject which shall not be based on the principle of the recognition of existing rights, to the extent, at least, of providing for the future payment of sufficient sums to maintain the fabric and fittings of the churches in substantial repair."

**LOST IN THE BUSH.**—An Australian paper says:—"About ten or twelve years ago, Mr. Thomas Higgins, J.P., of Currency Creek, had a young servant girl, whose parents lived a short distance from his residence. The young woman was lost on her way between the two places one Sunday evening. Although immediate search was everywhere made for her, it was ineffectual, and it was not until some considerable time afterwards that Mr. Higgins, when passing through the scrub leading to the Square Swamp and Hungry Swamp, came accidentally upon some portions of a human skeleton, which he presumed had been dragged about by wild dogs. Mr. Higgins was at once satisfied that these were the remains of the lost girl. Further confirmation of this was found in fragments of her wearing apparel—her bonnet being found crushed up, and apparently as if it had been used to serve the purposes of a pillow. Close by, also, the poor girl's hymn-book was discovered, on one of the blank pages of which were scratched these words: 'God have mercy upon me, and keep father from drinking.'"



## SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE PRINCE OF WALES is sitting to Mr. Theod for a colossal bust, to be placed in the Wellington College.

THE PRINCE OF WALES is on a visit to his sister at Berlin.

A SCHEME IS ON FOOT IN CHINA FOR THE IMPORTATION OF 60,000 FREE COLORED LABOURERS, it being considered hopeless, after the concession made by France to the opposition of England to the slave trade, to get any negroes from Africa.

THE "CINCINNATI TIMES" states that a medical man in the city saved, by means of artificial respiration, the life of a person who had taken a large quantity of laudanum.

GRONIN, the tenor, who has been singing at Turin, is on his way to Madrid.

THE GOVERNMENT HAVE issued a proclamation, in which a reward of 1000 guineas is offered for such information as will lead to the capture of James Henry, the murderer of Mr. Eys.

A HUSBANDMAN GARDENER has discovered that, by placing a piece of a smoked mackerel round the neck of a plant which is in the north, the same will ever pass the barrier; the same thing above ground will keep thieves and rabbits.

PARIS, has sent 10,000 to the father of the boy Martin, and has him to take legal proceedings against the violator of his laws.

THE CAMP AT ALDERSHOTT is in admirable order, just now. The effective part of the troops there is a little over 10,000 men of all arms.

MR. BAILEY has been commissioned to execute a marble bust of the late Admiral Sir Thomas Boscawen.

VICE-ADMIRAL SIR THOMAS BOSCOWEN, K.C.B., has been nominated to be Admiral Sir George Seymour, K.C.B., as Commander-in-Chief of the Channel, in January next. There is no probability, as was reported, of his appointment being offered to Lord Lyons, whose health precludes the possibility of his accepting the post.

MR. BAILEY'S "SATANTILLA" is said to be reserved for the opening of the Great Garden season of English opera.

THE HEALTH OF THE MARQUESS OF DALHOUSIE is falling so fast, we hear, that his medical attendants hesitate even advising him to risk seeking a warmer climate for the winter.

SUCH IS THE PROSPERITY OF THE LYONS SILK LOOMS, that a dearth of the commodity is complained of.

A SHIP, the shape of a cigar, is being built in America to "do" the Atlantic in four days.

THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT has sanctioned the formation of a joint-stock company for lighting the streets of St. Petersburg with gas.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE GREAT HANDEL FESTIVAL, which is to be held at Spilham in June next, have already been commenced; the management, as last year, lying in the hands of the Sacred Harmonic Society.

THE QUEEN HAS APPOINTED DR. HENRY BARTH, the famous African traveller, to be a Companion of the Order of the Bath.

ACCOUNTS FROM NEWFOUNDLAND state that considerable rioting have occurred there, in consequence of the encroachment of French fishers not only on the coast banks, but on the river-fishing in that colony.

SOME WHALERS, recently arrived, report that Captain McClintock was seen early in August, within Pond's Bay, into which he had succeeded in navigating the Fox, and he was holding communication with numerous parties of Esquimaux.

AN ATTEMPT TO POISON MADAME RISTORI, and so revenge the wrongs of the Austrian representative on the stage, Holophernes, is mentioned in a letter from Parma. "At Reggio, she played a part in which a poisoned food was to be quaffed. Genuine poison had been infused into the cup, which the acuteness of her senses gave her warning not to swallow."

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS have presented a memorial to Lord Derby against the opium traffic.

THE HON. FREDERICK BRUCE, brother of Lord Kinn, who acted as secretary to him during his embassy to China, and brought home the treaty of Tientsin, has been appointed the first Ambassador to Berlin under the provisions of the treaty.

MADAME MAGNAN, wife of the Marshal, died a few days since of typhus fever.

GENERAL DE PREUILLY, Inspector-General of Marine Artillery, has been commissioned to make a special inspection of the batteries on the coast of France.

NEGOTIATIONS for a termination of the foolish and ruinous contest which has long raged between the London and North-Western and Great Northern Railway Companies are once more under consideration, with a reasonable prospect of success.

Lord Cowley is indisposed at Compiègne, and, as it is said, obliged to keep his bed.

A LETTER FROM ST. OMER mentions a rumour that a camp of 3,000 to 4,000 men will be formed at Helfant this winter.

MR. BOWYER, M.P., is to be installed, by Cardinal Wiseman, at the house of the Grand Master and Council, as a Knight Hospitaller, the first in England since the Reformation.

THE CONTRACT with the Red Sea and India Telegraph Company has been signed by the Lords of the Treasury. It is hoped that the section of cable from Suez to Aden will be laid in the spring.

MR. WILLIAM SNEY, who for nearly twenty-eight years filled the post of accountant of the Bank of England, died last week at the age of eighty-three. He had been more than fifty-seven years in the service.

VISCOUNT PALMERSTON arrived at Broadlands on Monday, from his visit to the Emperor and Empress of the French at Compiègne.

THE CEREMONY OF PRESENTING A NEW PAIR OF COLOURS to the 47th, or Lancashire Regiment of Foot, took place on Monday at Aldershot. General Scarlett presented the colours.

HOLLAND has resolved to propose a new treaty of commerce with its old ally, the Emperor of Japan, on the pattern of those the Japanese have now concluded with three other nations.

TWO LABOURERS were cleaning out a large vat in a brewery, at Liverpool, when they were overpowered by the noxious gas which had accumulated, and before assistance arrived they were both suffocated.

MADAME VIARDOT is engaged for a musical tour in England, to begin in January, and to continue till the commencement of "the season."

A PICTURE by Giovanni Bellini has just been secured for the National Gallery. This will be the third specimen in our national collection of the early Venetian colourist, and master of Titian.

MOTTE'S "TARTUFFE," which the ecclesiastical authorities of Spain have decreed in getting prohibited hitherto, has been translated into Spanish by the dramatic poet Don Gayetano Rosell, and is about to be performed at the national theatre, Madrid.

MR. SERJEANT WELLS, of the Norfolk Circuit, has accepted the appointment of Puisne Judge of the Supreme Court of Calcutta, vacated by the retirement of Sir Arthur Butler.

AN ORDER has reached the Commander-in-Chief in India from the Horse Guards, to send home the gallant 78th Highlanders in the beginning of next year, if their services can be dispensed with, and it is probable that next will witness the departure from India of one of the finest regiments that ever served in the country.

THE ANNIVERSARY of the relief of the beleaguered city of Lucknow, by General Havelock, was celebrated by the surviving officers of the garrison at a banquet at the London Tavern on Tuesday. Covers were laid for thirty-five. The chair was taken by Major-General Sir J. Inglis.

MR. PFEIFFER'S "JOURNEY TO MADAGASCAR" will be published, according to the will of the late author, by her son, Herr Oscar Pfeiffer, who resides at Rio Janeiro, and is a pianist.

Lord HOWARD, the English Minister at Brussels, was lately punctured by a splinter, and soon after felt all the symptoms of that painful malady known by the name of "carbuncle." One of his arms swelled alarmingly, and prompt application arrested the disease, and his Lordship is in a fair way of recovery.

A YOUNG JEWESS, daughter of wealthy parents, has been privately baptised at Madrid, after having been instructed by the Countess de Florianes, one of the most influential members of the old aristocracy, and well known for her zeal in the instruction of the poor.

MR. BERNAL OSBORNE is reported to be very ill, but recovering.

SKATING COMMENCED on the Serpentine, at Victoria Park, and other ornamental waters, on Tuesday.

AN ASSOCIATION is being formed in Norfolk to resist the introduction of the confessional and other Romanising practices in the Church of England.

A SUNKEN BRIG, with nearly 200 tons of granite in her hold, was raised out of the Thames by one of the patent floating derricks on Tuesday.

THE SPEECHES DELIVERED IN WESTMINSTER HALL, on the occasion of the impeachment of Warren Hastings, are to be printed at the public expense.

## OPERA. CONCERTS. NEW MUSIC. THE WINTER SEASON.

THE real musical season of London is now about to commence—the season of oratorios, cheap classical concerts, orchestral associations, and amateur choirs. In the summer we have two Italian operas (or rather we had, for we shall probably never have them again), the concerts of the two Philharmonic Societies, the recitals, and *matinees*, or *soirees musicales* of the great solo performers, such as Miss Arabella Goddard, Madame Szaravady, and Herr Balfe, and a number of "miscellaneous" concerts, at which the instrumental performances are, for the most part, confined to airs, with variations and popular fantasies; where the *bon-faiteur* seldom goes to the expense of engaging an orchestra; and where the vocal compositions seem to be selected from one common stock of about twenty pieces, of which the most popular are the soprano's air from "Ernani," the quartet from "Rigoletto," "Anges si pur" from "La Favorita," "Face la notte" from the "Trovatore," and (if the resources will allow of it) the "Miserere" from the last-named opera—to say nothing of Venanzo's waltz if Madame Gasser is engaged, and Alary's polka if the directors have been fortunate enough to secure the services of Madame Bosio. If the summer concerts are more fashionably attended, there is, on the other hand, more genuine music to be heard at the winter entertainments. People go to the latter in their evening-coats, and pay shillings and half-pennies at the doors instead of half-sovereigns and sovereigns. The ladies are not so well dressed nor so good-looking as those who are to be seen at the Earl of Ellesmere's and Lord Ward's, when these art and artist-loving noblemen throw open their galleries during the season for the benefit of some vocalist of fashion; but they evidently enjoy the music more. London appears to be the only one of the great capitals in which the musical year is divided into two distinct seasons, each of which has its special characteristics. Our Italian friends, when they leave us in the autumn, usually separate into two groups, of which one goes to the north to reinforce the St. Petersburg *troupe*, the other to Paris to strengthen the company of M. Calzado; and in both cities the arrival of the Italians is the signal for a general scraping of fiddles, thumping of pianos, and striding of voices, which, however, all ceases, as it by magic, at the approach of summer. After the flight of the Italians to that foggy metropolis, which they are said to regard with horror, but which they never fail to visit with the most praiseworthy punctuality every May, every Frenchman or Russian who possesses an estate pays a visit to it, either for the sake of the rents, or with some equally laudable motive; and there is then an end to the "Philharmonies," and to the concerts of the Conservatory, and to all but operatic performances—for it is only in England and in Germany that the middle classes care for good concert music. It may be observed that there are also two seasons in London for evening parties and balls: the winter season, which, like the winter concert season, is observed by the middle classes; and the summer season, which socially as well as musically, is cultivated almost exclusively by the aristocracy. It would be interesting to pursue this subject further, and to inquire whether the Englishman and the foreigner are attracted to the country by similar inducements, or whether the former does not go there chiefly for the sake of the hunting and shooting, while the latter merely wishes to get away from the heat and dust of the town—for we suppose that no thoroughly fashionable persons in any country care for what are called the "beauties of nature." This, however, would take us far away from the subject of music; and our great object just now is to make our readers acquainted with the important musical arrangements that are being made for December and the end of November.

The Sacred Harmonic Society have already commenced their season by a performance of Haydn's "Creation," of which we shall necessarily be unable to speak until our next publication.

Mr. Leslie's admirable choir will sing, for the first time this winter, at St. Martin's Hall, on the 2nd of December.

A highly interesting concert will be given at St. Martin's Hall, Dec. 15th, when Mendelssohn's "Lauda Sion," Beethoven's Symphony in D, and Sterndale Bennett's "May Queen," will be performed. The vocalists engaged are Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. and Mrs. Weiss, Miss Behrens, Miss Banks, and Miss Martin.

Madame Anna Bishop is to give a concert of some kind at Exeter Hall, Dec. 13th.

At St. James's Hall three "popular concerts" are to be given, of which the first will take place Dec. 7th. Miss Arabella Goddard and Signor Piatti are the chief instrumentalists engaged; the principal vocalists being Mr. Sims Reeves, Miss Dolby, Miss Stabback, Miss Behrens, and Miss Messent.

The performances of the Vocal Association are announced to commence in January, also at St. James's Hall, which is, moreover, to be the scene of a concert, more or less monstrous, now in the course of organisation by Mr. Ransford.

Add to this, that all sorts of amateur societies are being formed, and that Mr. Hullah intends to be unusually busy, on his own account, at St. Martin's Hall; and it will be seen that the dull season—if London possesses one at all—is certainly at an end as far as music is concerned.

In the meanwhile, the Pyne and Harrison company, by way of a novelty, have revived the "Bohemian Girl." The public seem to appreciate the attention, and do not attend the theatre so numerous as on the nights when the "Crown Diamonds" is given. If *l'univers perdue* is wearisome to the epicure, what must *toujours Balfe* be to the musical amateur? The "Rose of Castille" relieved by the "Bohemian Girl," which in its turn is only intended as a whet to prepare us for the great piece of resistance (the "Power of Love," is, we believe, the title of Mr. Balfe's new opera), that is to be served up as soon as the company have removed to Covent Garden.

In the meanwhile Mr. Harrison is, as he always is, very effective in his original part of Thaddeus, and Miss Pyne sings the music of Arline better than it has ever been sung before, though the part gives her no opportunity for the display of the best qualities of her voice and style. Miss Pyne is the only English operatic singer we remember, of whom it may fairly be said that she is heard to the very greatest advantage when executing the very best music. Probably, too, she is the only great singer in Europe who sets so little value on her voice as to sing night after night at the risk of destroying it. We wonder what Madame Bosio would say if it were proposed to her to sing every evening. Miss Pyne is the Bosio of England, and every one who cares for music has an interest in her not performing more than three times a week—strange as the expression of such a wish may at first sight appear. There is nothing very melancholy in the murder of a mere goose, for the sake of its golden eggs, but a nightingale with golden notes, is bound to take care of herself.

Among the new pieces of dance-music that have lately reached us are "La Baloise," by René Favarger—an easy, graceful waltz, styled by the composer, "Valse de Salon;" the "Harvest Polka"—a lively composition, by Stephen Glover; the "Christy's Minstrel's Quadrille," founded on the favourite airs sung by those black vocalists, and arranged by J. G. Calcott; and "La Fuite," a galop, by René Favarger, which, like the waltz, is far superior to the general run of dance-music published in this country. The galop, we must add, is more difficult than "La Baloise," and is altogether a more brilliant composition. All the foregoing are published by Cramer, Beale, and Chappell.

The seventeenth of Messrs. Bossey's neatly-printed "Complete Operas for the Pianoforte" is "Martha," transcribed by Rudolf Nordmann, who does not indulge in any of those unnecessary and absurd departures from the score, by which so many pianoforte arrangements of operatic music are rendered valueless. The same publishers have just brought out "Daybreak," the music composed by Balfe, to the well-known words of Longfellow. The idea of the poet that daylight wakes everything into life, and that the dwellers in the cemetery will also be awakened, but "not yet," is well illustrated by the musician.

Another new song by Mr. Balfe (the words by Jessica Rankin), is called, "Let me Whisper in thine Ear." Like "Daybreak," it has been composed expressly for Mr. Sims Reeves. The air is simple, striking, and easy to sing, from which we argue that when Mr. Sims

Reeves has sung it a few times it will become very popular. "Rizzio" (the words by H. S. K., the music by Walter Maynard) is a dramatic scene, which commences with Rizzio singing to Mary, and ends with the minstrel's assassination and Mary's despair. Mr. Costa, according to the editor of the "Presse de Londres," is of opinion that David Rizzio composed the "Last Rose of Summer," and was in the habit of singing it to Mary Queen of Scots—which of course accounts at once for the popularity of the air in Ireland, and for its thoroughly Hebraic character. Mr. Walter Maynard has not taken Mr. Costa's hint. He has written an easy, flowing melody for Rizzio, which has not the most distant resemblance to the "Last Rose." This is interrupted by Bothwell with his threats and his ribald songs. Then the musician addresses Mary in a more earnest and passionate strain, and in A minor. The Queen hints in the same key that he "loves her for her throne." But Rizzio reassures her on this point in the relative major, and then by an easy transition, breaks into A major and the story of his eternal love, which is again interrupted by the voice of Bothwell and the entrance of the assassins. Ultimately the unfortunate minstrel lies "cold and dead" in the key of D minor. The best part of the scene appears to us to be Rizzio's declaration, "My love, my Queen," and "I love thee," &c.; but the composition, as a whole, presents this difficulty—that it is both lyrical, narrative, and dramatic. However, in spite of this objection (which applies of course to all compositions of the same kind) we have no doubt that Rizzio will find a host of admirers. We must add, that "Rizzio" and Balfe's "Let me Whisper," are both published by Messrs. Cramer.

## THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

WHAT do men talk of? Why the marriage, the great *parti* won by Major Lindsay, Miss Jones Lloyd, to whom Miss Kilmansegg was as sought, and any number of Beguine but shares and delusions. Do you know what stockbrokers and cunning men in scrip, and shares, and city lore generally estimated Lord Chester's fortune at? Eight millions of money! And report further says that the bride, who is an only child, is to be allowed eight thousand a-year for pin-money, twelve thousand a-year for house-keeping, but she has had in addition an estate given to her, and thirteen carriages. Thirteen carriages! The old story of the Nabob, who said, "Bring more carriages," fades into insignificance! The more modern episode of the swell, who, arriving at the railway station and finding the train gone, ordered the porter to "Fetch another," fades in beside this gorgeous magnificence!

Major Lindsay is, I see, appointed equerry to Col. H. H. the Prince of Wales, and Col. H. H. the Prince of Wales has cast off boyishness, and pectops, and alieampans, cut Gibbs, and Birch, and Farver, and is a full-blown Colonel, and a Knight of the Garter, and a beau, and, moreover a Prince with equeries! *Toga virilis* hath he assumed, and pectop trousers, and sat to Mr. Mayall in his colonel's uniform! A new generation riseth up and pushes as from our forms! Ah me! *cito pede*, &c., with a quick step hasteneth on Old Time, and new men tread the flags of St. James's, exhibit themselves in White's bow-window, and hang over the rails of the drive by the Serpentine. Though not very old in years, I am a Methusalem in experience; I remember when one George of Cambridge was our *beau ideal* of a prince, and when Jimmy Macdonald was his Poin! Oh, *miki praterito!* that time is gone; the wind Prince is now a very corpulent, steady-going, service-rendering, good-doing duke, fat, fair, and forty; and Poin is tottering in gait, and generally suggestive of griths and buckles. The men, in my time, were duck-faunting and Horace Waggett, the Golden Ball, Pease-brook Payne, dear-kind-hearted old Lord D. Fitzjordan, with, *God bless his soul*, Sir George Whomwill; most enthusiastic of all our four monarchs, Sir Peddler Faguz; best of all ribbon-handling monarchs, Lord Edward Stender. Where are the notables of their day? May dead; some exiled; and the few that are left looked upon as fogies by the moderns, and remarkable only for the *vacuo* cut of their clothes, the height and stiffness of their cravats, the curve of their hat-brims, and their partiality for delicately-scented sandals! I do not say that his Royal Highness, the new leader of the day—the last-risen star o'er fashion's horizon—will not show himself attached to the old *regime*; indeed, rumour whispers that he has an eye and a taste for beauty; and he showed his true British pluck in starting from Dover for Ostend the other night in the very teeth of a gale. I do not doubt that he will be as good as, and even better, than those who have gone before. I only scold myself on the breast, and, addressing my invaluable friend Post-humens, remark that the floating years glide swiftly by!

*Lyropos* of marriages, a wonderful rumour is current in some political circles, to the effect that Lord Stanley is about to be married to the eldest daughter of Lord John Russell. If there be any truth in the rumour, the fact will exercise undoubted influence on the state of political parties. An alliance between the great houses of Derby and Bedford, the staunchest Tories and the leading Whigs, would be a blow to the Palmerston interest and the various factions into which the great Liberal party is split.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S ESTABLISHMENT—The Queen has appointed Colonel the Hon. Robert Bruce to be Governor of the Prince of Wales; and the following gentlemen to be equeries to his Royal Highness: Major Lindsay, Scots Fusilier Guards; Major Rossdale, C.B., Royal Artillery; Captain Grey, Rifle Brigade; Viscount Valhert, Captain in the Cornwall Rangers Militia, is nominated extra equerry.

LORD STANLEY AND GENERAL D'ORRONT.—We read in a Paris letter:—"A short time ago General d'Ormont, having solicited an interview with Lord Stanley, was received by his Lordship at the Indus-house. On this occasion the General stated that several persons, mistaken for him, had recently been arrested by the English authorities in India, that he wished to do away with the impression that he had ever been a 'systematic' enemy of the English, that he was now returning to Barmas with purely commercial views, and that he would be glad to receive Lord Stanley's assurance that he might cross English territory without being molested. Lord Stanley, it appears, thought it right to listen to all that the adventurous General had to say, but without making him any reply whatever. The latter complains to his friends that all his assurances of his innocent intentions, and all his arguments tending to show that his own interest would prompt him to be friendly with the English, and that he could not, if he would, do any serious injury to English power in India, only drew from the English minister the stiff phrase twice repeated, 'Je n'ai rien de plus à vous dire' (I have nothing more to say to you), he having said nothing to him whatever during the whole course of the interview."

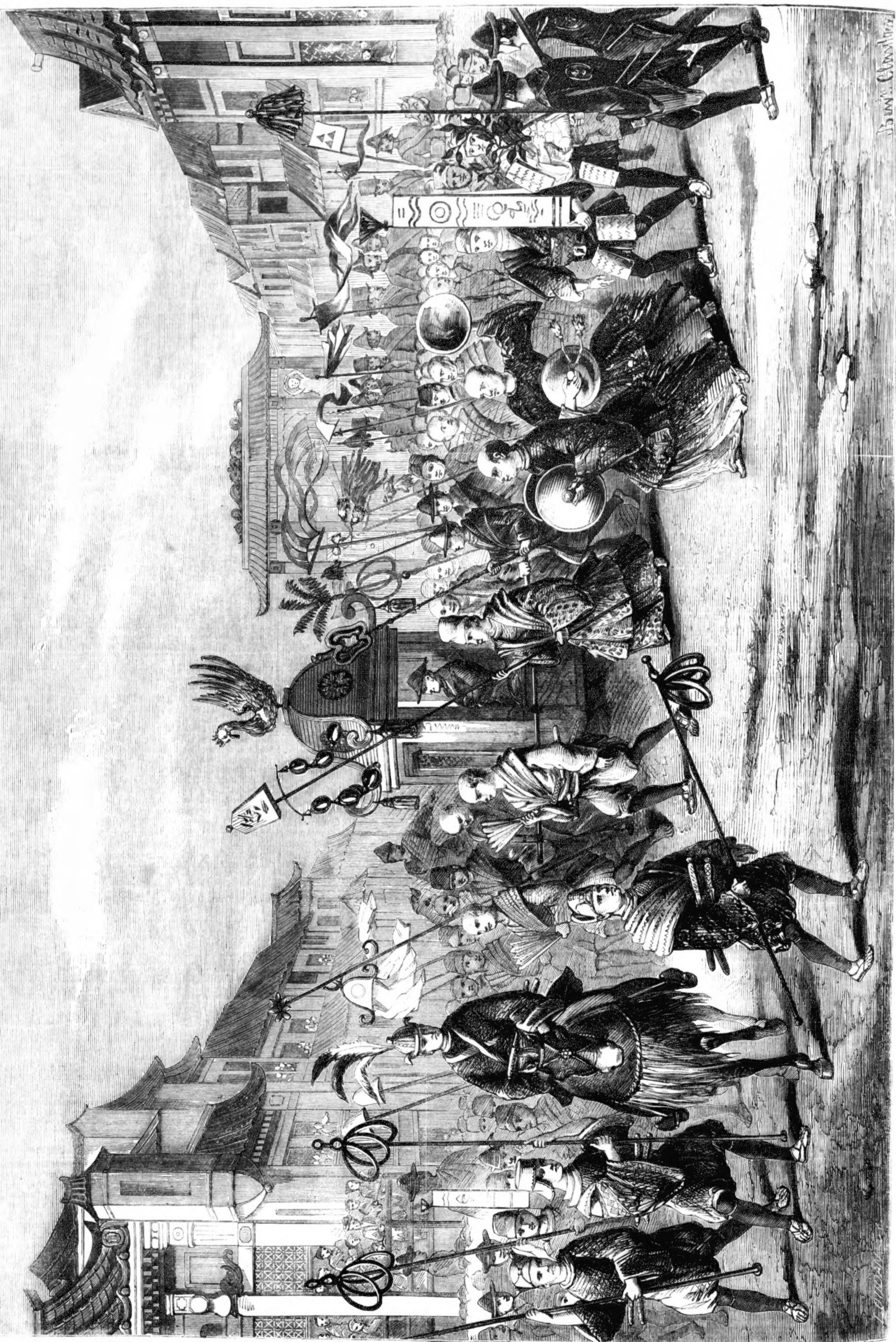
MURDER.—Mr. Pearson, a drapier, of Anlover, left his house on Monday evening for the purpose (as he said) of posting a letter. It was observed, however, that he put on a great-coat as if he were going farther, or intended to be out late. He did not return all that night; and next morning one of his shopmen, taking a walk before business commenced, found Mr. Pearson dead in a field. He had been beaten to death with a stout ash stick, which was lying by his side. His pockets had not been disturbed.

## LORD ELGIN'S VISIT TO JEDDO.

THE illustration on the following page needs little explanation. Our readers have already been told how, when Lord Elgin landed at Jeddo lately, "he was received and put into his chair by sundry two-sworded personages; the rest of the mission, together with some officers of the squadron, followed on horseback. The crowd, which for upwards of a mile lined the streets leading to the building fixed on as the residence of the Embassy, was dense in the extreme; the procession was preceded by policemen in hark quin costume, jingling huge iron rods of office, hung with heavy clanking rings to warn the crowd away. Ropes were stretched across the cross streets, down which masses of the people rushed, attracted by the novel sight; while every few hundred yards were gates partitioning off the different wards, which were severely closed immediately on the passing of the procession, thus hopelessly barring the further progress of the old crowd, who strained anxiously through the bars, and envied the persons composing the rapidly-forming nucleus."

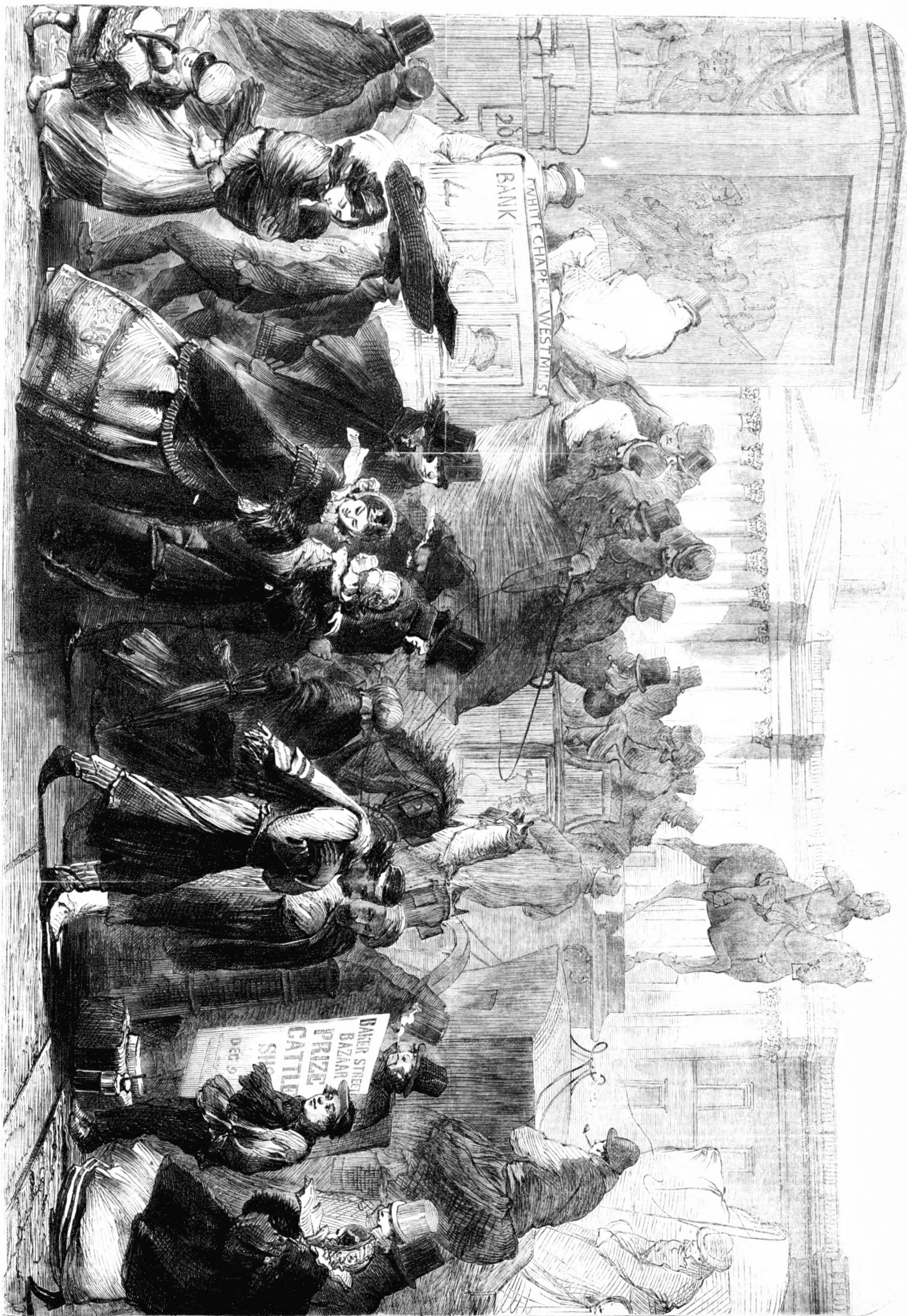
Our artist has reproduced this scene, its mummers, its policemen with their rods of office, and all.





THE ENTRY OF LORD FLOIN INTO THE CITY OF JEDDO.





AN EASTERLY WIND.—DRAWN BY J. A. KENNEDY.



## AN EASTERLY WIND.

An easterly wind! ugh! the very marrow freezes, the bones rattle, the breath congeals, the eyes tingle at the thought. We all know what the Winchester schoolboy said to Queen Elizabeth when she questioned him about the discipline of the school. "*Infandum regina*"—the proverb is somewhat musty. In like manner, may we not consider it as somewhat an aggravation of pain, when we are called upon to describe that vile easterly wind under which we, and all good citizens, have been for days and weeks suffering? The noses of London have been decimated by the east wind, as their eyes are now being blighted by the November fogs. Pretty complexions have been spoiled, equable tempers rendered acrimonious, the seeds of continual catarrhs laid, the hats of respectable people blown off, the ankles of venerable matrons exposed to the gaze of rude little boys, the finger and chin-pits of juvenility, the toes and ears of old age, nipped and pinched, the lungs of metropolitan humanity choked by this pestilent east wind, and the eddying clouds of dust it sends maliciously scudding along.

An easterly wind in Trafalgar Square is about the *oppo* *it* equivalent—the zenith to the nadir—of a sirocco in the great desert of Sahara. It fills the crevices of the *bassi reliefs* on the plinth of the Nelson column with fine dust; it creates artificial maelstroms in the vortex puddles of the posterior fountains, and causes the jets of water to assume the appearance of wagners' whips, violently cracked. It raises clouds of dusty spray at the bases of the statues of the great and good—the beneficent Jeaner and the heroic Napier, who appear in bronze, and in such odd juxtaposition—kill-all next to cure-all. It suggests to the imaginative mind inevitable conclusions, that Admiral Lord Nelson, K.C.B., will infallibly catch cold on his stone mast-head, and that the best thing the table-clothed and stocking-footed effigy of George IV. could do, would be to go home, buy a Welsh wig, a Nicoll's paletot, and a good stock of Balbriggan hosiery. The easterly wind is a searcher of crumholes, a discomfiter of bonnet strings, and a ruthless tormentor of the poor little mottled legs of the little children. The east wind ought to be ashamed of itself.

**PROPERTY AND INCOME-TAX.**—A return to the House of Commons, just issued, sets forth the amount of property assessed to the income-tax for the year ended April 3, 1857, in the several counties and parliamentary boroughs of the United Kingdom, under schedules B (profitable occupancy of lands, &c.) and D (profits and gains of trade). In the counties (exclusive of the boroughs) the returns stand thus:—England and Wales (B., £38,726,809; (D.), £17,845,658. Scotland (B., £5,849,932; (D.), £2,316,169. Ireland (B., £2,497,751; (D.), £1,321,627; total counties (B.), £47,034,552; (D.), £21,483,454. The returns for the boroughs give the following:—England and Wales (B., £2,459,535; (D.), £55,666,269. Scotland (B., £122,224; (D.), £8,792,980. Ireland (B., £84,787; (D.), £3,256,217. It appears, therefore, that the annual income derived from the occupancy of lands, &c. (farming), is £19,701,098; while the profits of trade are £89,198,950.

**AN AMERICAN CURIOSITY.**—The "Milwaukee (U.S.) News" has the following cold-blooded paragraph:—"Colonel Dickinson, of the Albany, who accompanied the Light Guard on their excursion to St. Paul, has returned, bringing a trophy of great curiosity, and of value as an historical relic—the scalp of the celebrated chief, Crow's Feathers, the bravest warrior of the Chippewa nation. This chief and a companion were out on the war path, when they discovered a coon in a hollow tree, which soon disappeared. Desirous of getting the coon, they prepared to fell the tree—first by setting their guns and implements of war out of the way, as they never knew which way a tree is going to fall; and while there at the task, they were surprised and scalped. The scalp can be seen at the Albany Restaurant at all times."

**ARTISTS AND THEIR REMUNERATION.**—Maliban received in London for every representation at Drury Lane £150. Grisi, at New York, for appearing at an oratorio, £100. Lablache for singing twice was paid £150. In Italy, Rossini was offered a million of francs for six months, if he would play the part of Figaro. For a single lesson in singing to Queen Victoria, Lablache was paid £40. At a soirée given in London Grisi received £240. The second benefit at St. Petersburg realised 51,000 roubles (£816). In the course of the representation the Emperor sent her a bouquet of forget-me-nots composed of diamonds and turquoises. The same artist at Hamburg received 3,759 francs a night. Paganini charged 2,000 francs a lesson. Hummel at his death left behind him 375,000 francs, and a number of presents from every Court of Europe, among which were 26 diamond rings of great value, 31 snuff-boxes, and 114 valuable watches. To this statement "Le Ménestrel" adds, that in our days Alboni and Mario never sing for less than 2,000 francs a night; and that Tamberlik, every time he gives his ut dièze, has 2,500 francs. In America, and in Rio especially, the musical artists realise great sums; Herz and Thalberg each realised more than 300,000 francs by a single voyage to America. As to Jenny Lind, she is said to have earned enough to buy the fee simple of Sweden in American dollars.—The Critic.

**ELECTIONEERING IN AMERICA.**—A correspondent writes:—"Time is too valuable to allow the spending of many of the working hours in electioneering. But, when nightfall releases the artizans, torch-light processions, illuminated banners, fireworks, Roman candles, and bands of music at the crossings, attract the idlers, and gather large crowds. In coming up Broadway and the Fifth Avenue last evening, I encountered several of these gatherings at corners of the street. Where a crossing of unusual width affords a promise of an opportunity for a crowd, a hustings is erected for a speaker, and a banner raised behind, and duly illuminated, proclaims the principles and the party. The friends of the speakers fill the platform to give the cue for the applause. The bands of music (if the funds allow this expense) fill in the intervals between the orations. If the meeting be one of unusual interest, processions from various points in the neighbourhood, concentrating upon the point of meeting, afford the nucleus at least for a gathering; but if it be only for the support of some of the lesser lights, the passing public are relied upon to furnish the audience. If the speakers themselves cannot furnish sufficient attractions to detain them, Roman candles are cheap, and will do quite as well. Thus, evening after evening, New York is entertained and prevented from suffering ennui. Autumn frosts seem to have no effect upon the manufacture of enthusiasm. The crowds gather just as easily about the stands, the boys admire the brass instruments and Roman candles just as vociferously, and the speakers, with still greater imprudence, strip off their over-coats and bare their heads to enlighten the audience."

**CLAIM OF A RUSSIAN PRINCE TO A FRENCH INHERITANCE.**—An interesting question has just been submitted to the French Council of State.—The Emperor Napoleon I., by letters patent dated the 9th of April, 1810, erected into a duchy the domain of Navarre, and conferred it on the Empress Josephine, and on her death it passed to her grandson, Prince Augustus Beauharnais, son of Prince Eugène. Prince Augustus, who had been duly recognised as proprietor of the domain, obtained, by royal ordinance of the 6th Feb., 1834, power to sell it, on condition of investing the proceeds in Rente. He died in 1835, without children, and his brother, Prince Maximilian, became his heir. Among other things, Prince Maximilian came into possession of the Rente from the said domain; the annual amount of that rent at first was 62,800*fr.*, but by the conversion of the Five per Cents. it fell to 56,601*fr.* Prince Maximilian married a daughter of the Emperor Nicholas, of Russia, and received the title of Duke de Leuchtenberg. He died in November, 1832, leaving issue. Four years after his widow, her Imperial Highness the Duchess de Leuchtenberg, claimed from the French government for her eldest son, Prince Nicholas Maximilianovich, the aforesaid Rente with the interest due on it. But the Minister of Finance refused to give it up, on the ground that the Duke de Leuchtenberg, having become a Russian, and being qualified to succeed to the Russian throne, had forfeited it. The Duchess appealed against this decision to the Council of State. Not denying that the Prince Nicholas is Russian, the advocate of her Imperial Highness, M. Fabre, maintained that a majorat might pass to a foreigner, and he argued that the prince had as much right to it as his father and uncle had. With regard to his right of succession to the Russian throne, the learned gentleman said that it was perfectly illusory, as it was only derived from his mother, and four branches already stood between her and the throne. Lastly, he maintained that the Emperor Napoleon had intended the domain to go to the family of the Empress Josephine without regard to their future position, the donation being in fact made from family affection alone. The Minister of Finance, on his part, insisted that the possession of a majorat forfeits it by voluntarily ceasing to be a Frenchman, and in proof of his assertion pointed to the fact that Marshal Bernadotte, on becoming King of Sweden, had forfeited that which he had possessed. He showed, also, that when the elder brother of the Duke de Leuchtenberg had not forfeited his French nationality, the duke himself had done so by receiving the title of Imperial Highness from the Emperor of Russia, and without authorisation of the French government accepting a command in the Russian army. The minister further represented that the possessors of majorats are required to take an oath of fidelity to the Emperor, and that the son of the duchess, as a Russian prince, could not do so. The Council of State decided that for the reasons urged on behalf of the minister, the claim of the Duchess de Leuchtenberg must be rejected.

## Literature.

*History of Friedrich II. of Prussia, called Frederick the Great.* By THOMAS CARLYLE. 2 Vols. London: Chapman and Hall. 1858.

SECOND NOTICE.

The man whom "editors vaguely account the creator of the Prussian monarchy," but who, in fact, was the consolidator of its greatness, and the strong-lunged asserter and "nottifier to mankind in a highly public manner" of its existence—the Charlemagne to Pepin le Bref, the Alexander to Philip of Macedon—FRIEDRICH OF BRANDENBURG-HOENZOLLERN, was born in the Schloss or palace of Berlin, about noon on the 24th of January, 1712. He was a small infant, and his father, it is said, was so overjoyed at his birth, as almost to have stifled him with caresses, and afterwards nearly let him tumble into the fire, when a nurse snatched him from the "rough paternal paws." Frederick was the fourth child. Two little princes, his brothers, had died in infancy; but there was a little sister yet surviving—the Wilhelmina afterwards married to the Margrave of Baruth, and the authoress of the "Memoirs." The first-born prince, according to report, had been crushed to death by the weighty dress of state put upon it at christening time, "especially by the little crown it wore, which had left a visible black mark upon the poor soft infant's brow." As, moreover, there were rumours that the Princess Royal, his mother, would never have healthy children, and there was no other resource but a widowed grandfather, old and feeble, the birth of a new prince was consequently looked upon as an event of most joyful importance, "a third trump card in the Hohenzollern game," and the rejoicings throughout the nation were universal. Record of them exists to this day—"all a blaze, like the bonfires."

The child's grandfather, Frederick I., was, as we have said, both old and infirm. In childhood his back had been nearly broken by a careless nurse letting him fall, and he had been afflicted with a stoop for more than half a century. But "Courage, poor grandfather," exclaims Mr. Carlyle; "this one's back is still unbroken; his life's seed-field not yet sown with tares and thorns; who knows but heaven may be kinder to this one? Him heaven had kneaded of more potent stuff: a mighty fellow this one, and a stranger: related not only to the Upholsters' and Herald's College, but to the Spherharmonies, and the Divine and demoniac Powers; of a swift, far-darting nature, this one, like an Apollo clad in sunbeams, and in lightning (after his sort); and with a back which all the world could not succeed in breaking."

The infant heir to the Prussian crown was christened with immense magnificence and pomp of apparatus—the Austrian Empire and the Swiss Republic being represented by proxy among the gossips; nor, although warned by sad example, did the court people spare one iota of the "cannon-volleyings, kettle-drummings, metal crown, heavy cloth of silver, for the poor soft creature's sake." He, however, being "kneaded of a more potent stuff," survived it all, and was neither deafened nor suffocated. The ceremony took place on Sunday, the 31st of January, 1712, one week after his birth, when he was "ushered on the scene, and labelled among his fellow-creatures;" in other words, christened in the names of Charles-Frederick. He dropped the Charles suddenly, and wrote himself Friedrich ("Rich in peace"—a name of old prevalence in the Hohenzollern kindred), or Frédéric in the French manner, and at last even, with a very singular sense of euphony, *Fédéric*.

Our little hero's father was Frederick-William, Crown Prince of Prussia, son of King Frederick I., in whose absence he had occasionally officiated as viceroy. At the time of his fourth child's birth, he was in his twenty-fourth year, "a thick-set, sturdy, florid, brisk young fellow; with a jovial laugh in him, yet of solid, grave ways, occasionally somewhat volcanic; much given to soldiering and out-of-door exercises, having little else to do, at present." He had served with some distinction, in company with his friend Prince Leopold of Anhalt-Dessau, in the 1709 campaign of Eugene and Marlborough, was present at the sanguinary battle of Malplaquet; and "here, at Berlin, he has already got a regiment of his own, tallish, fine men; and strives to make it, in all points, a very pattern of a regiment." These "tallish, fine men" were the prototypes of the afterwards world-famous Giant Grenadiers of Potsdam. He had married his cousin, Sophia-Dorothea, of Hanover, brother's daughter of his mother, Sophia-Charlotte, also a Hanoverian princess. Frederick-William himself had spent much of his boyhood in Hanover with his grandmother, the Electress Sophia, the sister of the Elector who afterwards became our George I. of England. The reader will see, throughout these volumes, that alliances by blood and marriage are at this time of day no new things between the Guelphs and the Hohenzollerns. Young Frederick-William had given ample promise, while in Hanover, of his future amiability of temper and amenity of manner, by blackening the eyes and insinuating the nose of his cousin George (afterwards the Second of England), swallowing one of his shoe-buckles, afterwards providentially recovered, and now shown, duly ticketed, in the Berlin Art Museum, and flinging himself out of a third-storey window, hanging by his hands to the sill outside, and threatening to cast himself into the court-yard, till he had brought his governess, the Dame de Montbail, with whom he had been disputing, to terms of capitulation. Great men have frequently exhibited this vivacious eccentricity of animal spirits in youth. The famous Condé, it will be remembered, distinguished himself during his nonage by boring out the eyes of a canary-bird with a red-hot needle. On attaining adolescence, Frederick-William fell in love with and married his said cousin, Sophia-Dorothea, a lady with a "handsome, wholesome, and affectionate aspect of face, Hanoverian in type; that is to say, blond, florid, slightly profuse." Frederick-William, now in the sixth year of wedlock, was reasonably fond of her, called her "*Fiechen*," diminutive of Sophia; while for her part she had a "due wife's regard for her solid, honest, if somewhat explosive bear, who troubled her, now and then, with 'whiffs of jealousy.'" We cannot linger on the strangely interesting chapter called "Father's mother," which Mr. Carlyle has devoted to Sophia-Charlotte, the first queen of Prussia, and mother of the "explosive bear." She founded Charlottenburg, near Berlin, "where she lived, shone with a much-admired French light under her presidency."—French essentially, Versailles, sceptic-Calvinistic, reflex, and direct, illuminating the Dark North." She was the friend and correspondent of the "doubter Bayle," and "the sage Leibnitz, a rather weak but hugely ingenious old gentleman, with bright eyes and long nose, with vast black peruke, and bandy legs." She was always "desirous to draw water from that deep well—a wet rope, with cobwebs sticking to it, too often all she got;—endless rope, and the bucket never coming in view." She had her "learned Beausobres, and other reverend Edict of Nantes gentlemen, Papist notabilities, and Jesuit ambassadors," and could preside right well at the Charlottenburg *soirées* "over such a battle of the cloud Titans." She quoted St. Gregory of Nazianzen and the "Ecumenic Councils of the Church," in controversy with Father Vota, and threw into him, "as with invisible needle-points, an excellent dose of acupuncture." In other words, Sophia-Charlotte (who had in her girlhood narrowly escaped being married to Louis XIV.'s daughter) was an intensely "blue" lady. Leibnitz said of her that "she wanted to know the why even of the why." She died at Hanover in 1705, much loved and greatly mourned by her husband King Frederick I.

This last-named sovereign—the broken-backed one, and not a very memorable man—is styled by Mr. Carlyle "an expensive Herr;" he had all the histrionic predilections of the *Grand Monarque*, without his talents. He delighted in vast periwigs, high-heeled shoes, laced coats, wax candles, and clouds of costly retainers with silver sticks and golden keys. He was the son of that Frederick-William whom the Prussians call the "Great Elector" (and who was, in truth, the creator of the Prussian greatness), and of the beautiful and excellent Louisa Princess of Orange. His youth had been unhappy, and he had lived, while heir-apparent, on very bad terms with his step-mother, the Electress Dorothea, who had been more than suspected of a design to poison him. She was not, like Sophia-Charlotte, a learned lady, but was given to "practical economics, dairy farming, market gardening, and industrial and commercial operations, such as offered." She planted, in 1680, the first of

those celebrated lime-trees forming the promenade called "Unter den Linden," now the gayest quarter in Berlin, and full of really fine offices; and, according to a more or less malicious rumour, she was in partnership with a brewer who supplied the greater portion of the Prussian line with beer. Friedrich I. had come to the kingship after intrigues and innumerable disappointments. He lent the Emperor Leopold, the "Kaiser with the red stockings," 30,000 excellent troops, to assist him in his endless wars. Fired by the exaltation of rival Saxony, whose Elector, Augustus, had become King of Poland in 1697, and by the struggles of Duke Ernest of Hanover to become an elector, Frederick of Prussia had unceasingly pressed his claims to the kingship; and, after seven years' negotiation, after a (reported) bribe of 100,000 *thalers* (15,000 *guineas*) to the chief opposing Aulic councillor at Vienna—a bribe, refused—after more effectual financial persuasion exercised on the Emperor's Confessor and Chief Jesuit, Father Wolf, who received *his* 15,000, with a *gloria in excelsis*; and just as Charles II. of Spain died at Madrid (1st of November, 1700), "for whose heritages at the time stood watching with swords half drawn," thus rendering a prince of 30,000 excellent troops a personage much to be conciliated—the candidate, the chief of the Holy Roman Empire was at length granted; Frederick messenger returned from Vienna with a magic "yes;" and a treaty conferring kingship upon him, was signed on the 16th of November, 1700.

Although mid-winter, the ceremony of coronation took place almost immediately, in the capital of Prussia proper, Königsberg, which is 450 miles distant from Berlin, "through tangled, shaggy forests, and wildernesses, and, in many parts, only corduroy roads." Thirty thousand post-horses were ordered; and, on the 17th of December, a cavalcade of 1,800 carriages set forth to cross the wintry wilderness. At the coronation, the diamond buttons on his Majesty's coat were worth 41,000 *francs* a-piece; the streets were hung with cloth and carpeted—"Fragrant scarlet," says Mr. Carlyle, "to thatch the Arctic Zone." Two of the Lutheran Church superintendents were made into quasi-bishops; by their haranguing and anointing functions were limited, and Frederick himself put the crown on his head—as did Napoleon I. 104 years later—as "King here in my own right, after all." Mr. Carlyle glances at what he styles "Electress Charlotte"—now Queen Charlotte, whose strange conduct on the occasion:—

"At one turn of the proceedings, Bishop This, and Chancellor That, dropping their empty grandiloquences at discretion, Sophia-Charlotte distinctly seen to smuggle out her snuff-box, being addicted to that rakish practice, and fairly salace herself with a delicate little pinch of snuff. First tobacco, tabac rapé, called by mortals rapé or rapée: there is no doubt about it; and the new King himself noticed her, and hurried back a look of fulminancy, which could not help the matter, and was only lost in air."

"This symbolic pinch of snuff," continues our author, "is fragrant all along in Prussian history"—a "fragrance of humble verity," and "quiet protest against cant." What a sorry conceit is this, Mr. Carlyle! Napoleon I. took snuff, in immoderate quantities, on occasions of gloom or gay, indifferently; and yet he is one of your "Drawcanis figures," enormous whiskerage, who delight in "grandiose Dick Turpinism," and fret and fume for the amusement of the "shilling gallery."

When almost in his dotage King Frederick the first, bereaved of his snuff-taking Sophia-Charlotte, married again, a princess Sophia-Louise of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, who was brought home to Berlin with great pomp. But she brought her senile husband no children, became a morose and querulous devotee, forbade all court masks and dancing soirées, turned out a "She-Dominie," living altogether in her own apartments, "upon orthodoxy, jealousy, and other bad nourishments," and at last went quite mad. Her husband died soon afterwards.

"His last scene, of date February 13th, 1713, is the tragical ultimatum of that fine Carlsbad adventure of the second marriage—Third marriage indeed, though the first, anterior to 'Serena,' is apt to be forgotten, having lasted short while, and produced only a daughter, not memorable except by accident. This third marriage, which had brought so many sorrows to him, proved at length the death of the old man. For he sat one morning, in the chill February days of the year 1713, in his apartment, as usual weak of nerves; but thinking no special evil; when, suddenly, with huge jingle, the glass door of his room went to shreds; and there rushed in, bleeding and dishevelled, the fatal white lady (Weisse Frau), who is understood to walk the Schloss at Berlin, and announce death to the royal inhabitants. Majesty had fainted, or was fainting. 'Weisse Frau?' Oh, no, your Majesty? Not that, but indeed something almost worse. Mad Queen, in her apartments, had been seized that day, when half or quarter dressed, with unusual orthodoxy or unusual jealousy. Watching her opportunity, she had whisked into the corridor in extreme dishabille, and had gone like the wild roe towards Majesty's suite of rooms, through Majesty's glass door like a catapult, and emerged as we saw—in petticoat and shift, with hair streaming, eyes glittering, arms out, and the other sad trimmings. 'O Heaven! who could laugh? There are tears due to kings, and to all men. It was deep misery, deep enough—'Six and misery,' as Calvin well says—on the one side and the other. The poor old King was carried to bed, and never rose again, but died in a few days. The date of the Weisse Frau's death, one might have hoped, was not distant either; but she lasted, in her sad state, for above twenty years coming."

King Frederick I. was gathered to his fathers on the 25th of February, 1713, his unconscious little grandson being then fourteen months old, to the first stage of whose "apprenticeship" we must now advert.

His nurses and governesses, "simultaneous and successive," were mostly of French extraction. A German lady, indeed, the Frau von Kamecke, always alluded to by his sister Wilhelmina, in her Memoirs, as "Kamken," was head governess; but, under her, as practical superintendent and *sous-gouvernante*, was the Dame de Rousselles, better known as De Montbail—the same respectable Edict of Nantes lady, who, five-and-twenty years ago, had taken similar charge of Friedrich Wilhelm." She was assisted by her daughter, De Montbail, and "other female souls mostly French." From this "Edict of Nantes environment," young Fritz learned his first lessons of human behaviour, and to "clothe his bits of notions, emotions, and garrulous unutterabilities in the French language." French, indeed, was domesticated in the place, and became his second mother tongue. He never contrived, however, to master the orthography of any language; and continued to the last one of the bad spellers of the day. In German he never became much of a proficient; and, except sometimes in Luther's Bible, probably never read any German book. As to the German element in his education, "the centre of which was papa," now come to be king, there was an "environment" of "very rugged German sons of Nature, drumming much from the French sons of Art." There were Baron Grunow, Leopold Prince of Anhalt-Dessau (afterwards called "the old Dessauer"), General Glusenap, Colonel Derschau, General Flans, and other nameless generals and officials; a curious counterpoint to the Camases, the Hautcharnoys, and Forcades, with their numbe tongues and rapiers; still more to the Beausobres, Achards, full of ecclesiastical logic, made of Bayle and Calvin kneaded together; and to the high-frizzled ladies, rustling in stiff silk, with the shadow of Versailles and the Dragonades yet upon them. Mr. Carlyle is enthusiastic in praise of the "German element."

"Grim, hirsute, Hyperborean figures, they pass mostly mute before us; burly, surly; in moustaches, in dim uncertain garniture, in which the buff belts and the steel are alone conspicuous. Growing in guttural Teutonic, what little articulate meaning they had; spending in the inarticulate a proportion in games of chance, probably, too, in drinking beer; yet having an immense overlap which they do not so spend, but endeavour to utter in such working as there may be. So have the Hyperboresians lived from of old. From the times of Tacitus and Ptolemy, not to speak of Odin and Japhet, what hosts of them have marched across existence in that manner, and where is the memory that would, even if it could, speak of them all?"

These ruffian, beer-drinking, dicing, pipe-smoking, muddle-headed *soldados*, are the men whom Mr. Carlyle delights to honour, in an age which produced the heroes Marlborough and Eugene, the paladin John Sobieski, the chivalrous Peterborough, the gallant Villars and Boufflers.

So little Fritz was educated among the Bayle-Calvin logicians and shadows of Versailles on the one hand, and the inarticulate Hyperboresians and gunpowder Leopolds on the other; while for bodily nourishment he was fed chiefly on "beer soup," an aliment decidedly Spartan and Hyperborean in character, but, we should conceive, as



A BEAUTIFUL memorial has recently been erected in the porch of the College Chapel of Winchester, as a record of the services and death of several naval and military officers educated in that eminent school, who fell in the Crimean campaign. The porch occupies the interval between the great gate of the court and the entrance to the cloisters. On the east, flanked by two windows, are the lofty doors of the ante-chapel. On the west wall is the Memorial. It consists of five foliated arches, divided by four shafts of red marble; on the panels within, of a dove-coloured marble, are inscribed the names of the gallant dead. In the spandrels of the arches are richly sculptured circles; above the capital of each shaft are angels bearing shields, severally labelled "Faith," "Virtue," "Knowledge," "Temperance," "Patience," "Charity." Within the foliations, and following the line of the





THE WYKEHAMIST MEMORIAL IN THE COLLEGE CHAPEL, WINCHESTER.

is a border of variegated marble of various colours; and in the heart of each arch circles of similar material. A broad splay of dark gray marble occupies the space between the wall-line of the tablets and the bases of the shafts; while below runs a bench table of grey marble supported on dwarf columns. The pavement is laid with marble, in squares, with a central pace of marble set in lozenges. A new roof, of simple but rich character,

has been added; and in the northern and southern entrances, gates of superbly-designed ironwork have been erected. The four lateral arches contain the names of the fallen Wykehamists; the central arch bears the general inscription to their memory; and below is the verse—"He is not the God of the dead, but of the living: for all live unto Him." The officers commemorated are: 1st compartment—Lieut. Twyford, R. N., H.M.S. *London*; Lieut. Webb, 88th Regt.;

Lieut. Barker, 68th Regt., and Ensign Deane, 30th Regt. 2nd compartment—Col. Trevilian, Col. Hon. Edward Boye, M.P., 1st Guards; Capt. Butler, 55th Regt. 3rd compartment—Lieut. Lowth, 38th Regt.; Lieut. Conolly, 23rd Regt.; Lieut. 4th compartment—Lieut. Maine, 77th Regt.; Lieut. 3rd Buffs, and Lieut. Beck, 23rd Regt.

The general inscription, which occupies the central compartment, is the following:—

"This Porch has been repaired and beautified by William of Wykeham, as a sacred shrine, in which the memory of their thirty sons, who died in the war of the Crimea, A.D. 1854-5, may be preserved as an example to future generations. Think upon them, thou who art a child of the same family, taught by the same Lord. Keep thyself ready by prayer to fight and to die, the faithful soldier and the faithful Christian, of thy country."

The architect is Mr. Butterfield, to whom London is indebted for the Byzantine Church of All Saints, Marylebone.

In our view, the iron-gates of the door from the Great Court removed; on the right is the memorial; to the left the large door of the ante-chapel, and in the distance is the door of open iron through which is seen the misty gray of the west walk of the choir. In the latter, the library, formerly the chantry of Fremond, which occupies the centre of the garth, has been restored with great effect.

We may add, that this is the earliest account which has been given to the public of this beautiful and interesting memorial, with the exception of a short notice in Walcott's "English Cathedrals," recently published by Stanford of Charing Cross, a cheap and interesting volume which we can cordially recommend to our readers.

#### THE COUNT DE MONTALEMBERT.

CHARLES FORBES, Comte de Montalembert, was born in London, the 10th of March, 1810. He is the representative of an old family of Poitou, and his father was a peer of France, and ambassador at St. Petersburg from the court of Charles X. He also (the father) served in the British army. After the battle of Vimiera, and capture of Lisbon, 1808, he accompanied, as Deputy-Quartermaster-General, the 1st Regiment, in its march through Portugal to the garrison of Almeida, on the Spanish frontier (then occupied by French troops); and, after the embarkation, under the treaty of Cintra, he was present at the battle of Corunna.

His son (the present Count) has another claim on our respect, much as his mother was an Englishwoman. At the outset of his career he was an advocate of the union of Catholicism and democracy. Lamennais was the apostle, and was one of the editors of a journal founded to advocate that union, called "D'Avenir." He subsequently commenced a sort of crusade against the University, and in April, 1831, in conjunction with MM. de Coux and Lacordaire, he founded the *Ecole Libre*. His opposition to the existing government brought him at last before the Police Correctionnelle; but, in the process, his father died, and as M. de Montalembert then became a peer of France, he claimed the right of being tried by the Upper Chamber, by which he was condemned to a fine of 1000*fr.* His defence, pronounced before the Chamber, may be considered as the beginning of his political career, but he was prevented, by his not having attained the age of thirty, from taking his seat until 1840. The condemnation of Lamennais by the Pope greatly increased the severity of M. de Montalembert's orthodoxy, and, both by writing and speaking, he made himself thenceforward known as the great champion of Catholicism. He published his famous "Life of Elizabeth of Hungary" in 1836. In 1842 he strongly opposed the educational measure of M. Villenave, and in the following year he published his "Catholic Manifesto." He married in 1843 the daughter of a Belgian minister, Madame de Mérode, and after a short absence from France he returned to take part in the Chamber of Peers his three celebrated speeches on the liberty of the church, the liberty of education, and the liberty of the monasteries. In 1847 he established a religious association to work in favour of the Sonderbund. He also made himself notorious for an active part he took on behalf of oppressed nationalities, and on the 1st of February, 1848, he had a solemn funeral service celebrated at Notre Dame to the memory of O'Connell.

After the establishment of the Republic, M. de Montalembert was elected a member of the Constituent Assembly, and there acted sometimes with one and sometimes with another of the parties that divided the Assembly. He was opposed to the measure for again requiring journals to furnish security, to the continuance of the state of siege, and to the admission of Louis Bonaparte. But at the end of the session he supported M. Dufaure in a bill for the restriction of the press. He was loud in his approval of the French expedition to Rome. He was re-elected by the department of Doubs for the Legislative Assembly. He there distinguished himself principally by the part he took in the law to restrain the suffrage within narrower limits, by his encounters with M. Victor Hugo, his only rival in oratory, and his defence of the President. When the *coup-d'etat* came, he was strongly against the imprisonment of the Deputies, but he was, nevertheless, named a member of the Consultative Commission. His distinction he declined, and was elected, in 1852, into the Corps Législatif. As a French biographer laconically, but happily, expressed it, "il y représentait presque seul l'Opposition." At the last election, in 1857, he was defeated in the department of the Doubs by Government candidate, and had since retired from public life until an article in the "Correspondent" brought him again before the world.

No one can now be a more zealous, discriminating, and firm friend of everything that is English than M. de Montalembert. No one can doubt that he is one of the first men in Europe both as a writer and as a speaker; and both by his eminence and his great interest in literature and education he is among the leaders of the French Academy, of which he was elected a member in 1852.

#### THE PREVENTIBLE CAUSES OF SHIPWRECK.

AGAIN the season most perilous to mariners has commenced. Already we have had sad accounts of wrecks and loss of life at sea. Attention is at length greatly directed to the means by which these disasters may be mitigated on our coasts; and hoping to increase the public interest in so important a matter, we present our readers with a few illustrations of the manner in which mortars and rockets are used to save life from shipwreck. We find, on referring to the Wreck Register presented annually to Parliament, that by far the greater number of shipwrecks arise from preventible causes, such as "bad look-out," "neglect of the lead," "insufficient manning," "rotten gear," "attention to lights and bearings," "full speed in thick weather," &c. It is also evident that in very many cases whole crews are lost for want of a life-boat and the means of placing her in the water safely and expeditiously. And last, though not least, is another cause, viz. the great facilities which exist for insuring rotten and unseaworthy vessels. This is a most serious consideration; for until masters and owners can be brought to understand that it is for their interests individually and collectively, and for the interests of the country at large, that their ships should be properly found, navigated, and manned, we are afraid that what has been done, and is still doing by philanthropic institutions, must very inadequately meet the case. It is true that life boats and most approved models, manned by brave and skilful men, are ready to render assistance to wrecked and stranded vessels. It is true that Dennett's rockets and Manby's mortars are placed on the coasts where they are thought necessary, in charge of men experienced in their use. It is true that thousands of pounds are spent annually by the Board of Trade, in rewarding individual cases of meritorious exertion, and in maintaining the life-boats and mortars and rockets above referred to; but it is equally true that hundreds of lives are still thrown away, and are afraid will continue to be thrown away, until steps have been taken to prevent rather than to cure.

True, the Government have now earnestly taken in hand the question



COMTE DE MONTALEMBERT.



hours of refuge; and such harbours will no doubt to abridge the catalogue of wrecks; but still it is to us that if no ships were allowed clearance at ports, unless certified by a Government surveyor as sound, well found, properly manned, and fitted with life-boat and gear, more good would be done and less expense would be incurred, than in endeavouring to remedy what might have been easily prevented. This, of course, has no effect on steam vessels carrying passengers, as all vessels are at present thoroughly examined and fitted, both as regards hull and machinery, much in the manner as we now recommend for sailing

to return to the subject of our illustrations. There are at present on the coasts of the United Kingdom about 150 life-boats, well found and fully fitted; and 200 coast-guard stations, at which Pett's rockets and Manby's mortars are maintained by the Board of Trade, at an annual expense, altogether, of between £1,000 and £5,000. The number of lives saved from shipwreck in 1857 by these means, by coast-guard boats, luggers, and small craft, was 1,668; and the number lost in the same time, 2,200, making a total number of 2,200 lives imperilled by coast-guard alone, in one year.

The rocket apparatus, an ordinary 9-pounder rocket, having a thin, light, but strong line attached to it, is fired over the ship in distress. Great care is required in letting out this line; and to prevent "kinking," it is kept "faked" on pins in a box, as shown in figure 2. When wanted for use, it is either let out of the box, or off the ground.

The rocket-line being fired over the ship, and held by the crew, they signal the people on shore that they have done so. A "whip," which is a rope of the ends spliced together (like a jack-towel on the scale) and rove through a tailed block, is now let on board by means of the rocket-line, and the block is made fast to some part of the ship, as high up as possible. By means of the "whip," the rope, the people on shore haul off another thicker rope, which is made fast on board the ship above the tailed block, and is stretched taut between the ship and the shore above the "whip." There is therefore a double communication with the ship, one by means of the thick rope stretched taut, and the other by means of the endless rope or "whip."

The thick rope serves for a block carrying a sling to travel in, and the whip serves to pull the "sling" backwards and forwards. The sling is a circular cork life-buoy, fitted with a pair of short trousers or drawers. These machines were invented by Commander Kisbee, of the Royal Navy, and from him are known as "Kisbee's Breeches." They have saved many lives.

When a person is in the sling, his legs hang down through the breeches, while the cork buoy goes round his waist under his arm-pits; so that when he is being hauled along the rope, high and dry, he sits pretty comfortably. If he happens to get into the water, his legs and arms are free to swim with, and the buoy supports him at the surface.

The mortar apparatus is used in the same manner, and differs from the rocket apparatus only in the shot thrown over the ship in the first instance being attached to a 24-pounder shot instead of a rocket.

The rocket and mortar apparatuses are in use in many of the colonies, in the United States and Canada, and in Norway, Sweden, and Denmark.

After a perusal of the above, the illustrations will speak for themselves.

**LIFE-BOAT SERVICES.**—A small lugger, laden with coals, anchored in Castletown Bay, Isle of Man, on the 17th, a gale of wind blowing from the eastward, and no communication with the shore being practicable. Presently it was reported by persons who had a knowledge of the vessel's equipment that she had no cable on board which could be trusted to hold in such weather, and her jib foresail and rigging having been carried away, the lives of the crew were in great danger. The life-boat was therefore launched, and a small anchor and hawser brought out, the Rev. E. Ferrier, one of the Local Life-Boat Committee, accompanying the crew. On arriving at the lugger, her crew, consisting of two men and a boy, were found helpless and exhausted from exposure to the cold, and the lugger's cable, in which it may be said the preservation of the vessel and crew depended, was found to be a very light one, in bad condition. The second anchor was got up, and three of the life-boat's crew left on board, who slipped the anchors, and made Castletown harbour some hours afterwards. Had it not been for the prompt assistance of the life-boat, the poor men's lives would probably have been sacrificed, for when the lugger's crew boarded the lugger, she was lying on a rocky coast where her crew could scarcely have been saved.

**SHIP AT SEA.**—The ship *Dundonald* was totally destroyed by fire, on the 1st of November, when about 100 miles east of Aden. The ship had been in a critical state for four days previous, and on the evening of the 1st of November, the captain, wife, family, and crew were taken off by the ship *Tippoo*, bound from Liverpool to Aden, and landed the next day at the latter port. A few minutes after the crew had left the *Dundonald*, she burst into flames, and burnt to the water's edge.

**SHIPPING LAWS.**—A great meeting of the Tyne shipowners was held at North Shields on Friday last, the Mayor presiding. A resolution was adopted to the effect that the time had arrived when the British Government should appeal to other nations to put us on an equality with them. If they should persist to refuse fair play to our shipping, the Government would put in force the provisions in the statute of the 14th and 16th Vict. giving the Government power to put some restrictions on foreign ships as they placed on British vessels in their ports. The Hon. Henry Liddell, the member for South Northumberland, said that to ask Parliament to retrace its steps to free trade were worse than useless. No Government, whether Whig or Tory, would dare to take the responsibility of imposing differential duties on foreign shipping. The meeting was apparently disappointed with regard to the aid they had looked for from Government, and to the opinion expressed by Mr. Liddell. The promoters of the meeting refused to read the letter of Mr. Lindsay, in which he avowed himself averse to restrictions on foreign shipping.



DENNETT'S ROCKETS: PREPARING TO FIRE THE ROCKET LINE.



THE FLIGHT OF THE ROCKET LINE.



SLINGING A SHIPWRECKED CREW TO SHORE.







[illegible]

**THE RUTAS DE MARTINEAU.** Terminating Volume 1844 of the "L. L. Barry." Detroit on 14th Jan. 1845. He born 1811.

**PAPER CASES ARE TRUMPS**  
By JAMES HANNAY, Bang No. 10 of "The Comto  
Library" Kiosks and John's Bazaar, 68, Fleet Street.

RUFFAL OF THE PAPER DUTY.  
**THE CASE STATED FOR ITS IMMEDIATE**  
REPEAL. New Poast, Price 1s

TORONTO: KING AND CO., Publishers, 7, King and Co., 85, Fleet  
Street, London; PATTERSON & SONS, NEWBURY, 33, Cornhill  
London; W. & A. GUTHRIE, Edinburgh; GRANT AND SON,  
Glasgow. ROBERT GREEN & CO.,  
WALL LITHOGRAPHERS, MANCHESTER.

[illegible]

THE NEWSPAPER AND GENERAL READER.  
 BY JOHN W. LATHROP. Cloth, Free by Post.  
 12 PAGES. A COMPANION, giving a familiar explanation of  
 many of the terms and figures in words, phrases, and quotations  
 occurring in the newspaper. Price 1s. 6d. New Edition.

THE PRINCIPLES AND METHODS OF  
 EDUCATION: ITS PRINCIPLES REDUCED  
 TO FORMS. By J. H. WOODHEAD. 12 PAGES.

A WORD TO THE EVERYBODY. Printed by Post 70.  
 THE RIGHT WORD IN THE RIGHT PLACE.  
 A Concise and Complete Dictionary of Synonyms.  
 NEVER TOO LATE TO LEARN. Printed, or by Post, on  
 NEWSPAPERS OF DAILY OCCURRENCE.  
 LONDON: Printed by W. LITTLE, in Pall Mall.  
 1825. Price 1s. Post 6d. 12 Stamps.  
 CLOTHED IN RED.

Two Millions and Nothing to Wear  
Two Pennies by WILLIAM LUTLER. Foldback two  
leaves. Illustrated wrapper. "Fables as they are, not as they  
used to be."—*A. Philip's Magazine*, May, 1904, 74.

1. **THE NEW YORKER'S GUIDE TO BLAME.** By the  
 author, "Numbertwenty." 128 pp. 10  
 cents. New York, with his wife-trials his wife's,  
 2. **THE NEW YORKER'S GUIDE TO BLAME.** By the  
 author, "Numbertwenty." 128 pp. 10  
 cents. New York, with his wife-trials his wife's,  
 3. **THE NEW YORKER'S GUIDE TO BLAME.** By the  
 author, "Numbertwenty." 128 pp. 10  
 cents. New York, with his wife-trials his wife's,  
 4. **THE NEW YORKER'S GUIDE TO BLAME.** By the  
 author, "Numbertwenty." 128 pp. 10  
 cents. New York, with his wife-trials his wife's,  
 5. **THE NEW YORKER'S GUIDE TO BLAME.** By the  
 author, "Numbertwenty." 128 pp. 10  
 cents. New York, with his wife-trials his wife's,  
 6. **THE NEW YORKER'S GUIDE TO BLAME.** By the  
 author, "Numbertwenty." 128 pp. 10  
 cents. New York, with his wife-trials his wife's,  
 7. **THE NEW YORKER'S GUIDE TO BLAME.** By the  
 author, "Numbertwenty." 128 pp. 10  
 cents. New York, with his wife-trials his wife's,  
 8. **THE NEW YORKER'S GUIDE TO BLAME.** By the  
 author, "Numbertwenty." 128 pp. 10  
 cents. New York, with his wife-trials his wife's,  
 9. **THE NEW YORKER'S GUIDE TO BLAME.** By the  
 author, "Numbertwenty." 128 pp. 10  
 cents. New York, with his wife-trials his wife's,  
 10. **THE NEW YORKER'S GUIDE TO BLAME.** By the  
 author, "Numbertwenty." 128 pp. 10  
 cents. New York, with his wife-trials his wife's,

**CHOICE CHRISTMAS GIFT.**  
The Dec. 1st-1st, a Volume for all ages, pp. 26, 6d. complete.

THE FAMILY ECONOMIST for the Year  
1897. 137 and 138 2 Original Tale, with 10 Original Illustrations, descriptive of all the leading Manufacturers of England and Wales, and 10 Original Diagrams, 20 Original and 20 Original Sketches for Boys and Girls, with 10 Original Illustrations, 10 Reliable Hints to save the Housekeeper's money, which, consisting of 284 pages of text, is published in a handsome binding, and is a most interesting and useful book for the young; its receipts and data should be a valuable guide to the nation and the young.

Just One, Printed, & then solemnly bound, and fully Illustrated.  
 THE FAMILY DOCTOR, as a Excellent Medium of  
 Medicine and Household Surgery, is clearly and  
 simply written. Also in Monthly Numbers, 2d  
 Edition, 8 and Waterbury's, Paternoster Row.  
 For the latest and most authentic Notices, apply to the Publishers

[illegible]

...other ought to know  
 ...ING, SLEEPING  
 ...this Diseases.  
 ...see 14<sup>th</sup> of Weight.  
 ...stand, London.

...dust out fished, to gether on, price 1s.

**THE LOSS OF TEETH**—A d as now

...not put in the then a Patent by Tom of Self Admission with  
 ...out Spices, Wines or Liquors, by THOMAS STWARD, Sur-  
 ...gent Dent at this Grace the A-ent Shop of Chancery Lane  
 ...vention last year, to save to many persons, and those interested in

**PATENT CORN FLOUR, for Custard, Pudding, &c.**—Is preferred to the best Arrowroot, and superior to all the 2 known substitutes for Lard and Grease. See reports by the U. S. Army, Navy, and the U. S. and Missouri. Wholesale and retail dealers, and all grocery and commission, at 5d. per lb. per lb. 100 lbs. this article free.

Wholesale and Retail, at 5d. per lb. per lb. 100 lbs. this article free.

**WANTS FOR EARLY FLOWING**—100

**PLANTING FOR FARKER BLOW-PIPE.**—18 *Hymenocallis*, 12 *Lilium*, 6 *Polyanthus*, 4 *Dwarfed Double Tulips*, 12 *noted Crocus*, 10 *Saxifrage*, 12 *Gazia*. It is the quantity for the 64. No charge made for packing or postage. All orders amounting to 2*s.* sent free of post paid. A descriptive and priced Catalogue of Bulbs, with directions for their successful culture in the parlour, green-house, and garden sent free and post paid on application.  
HUTCHINSON & MCCULLOCH, seedsmen, Covent Garden Market.



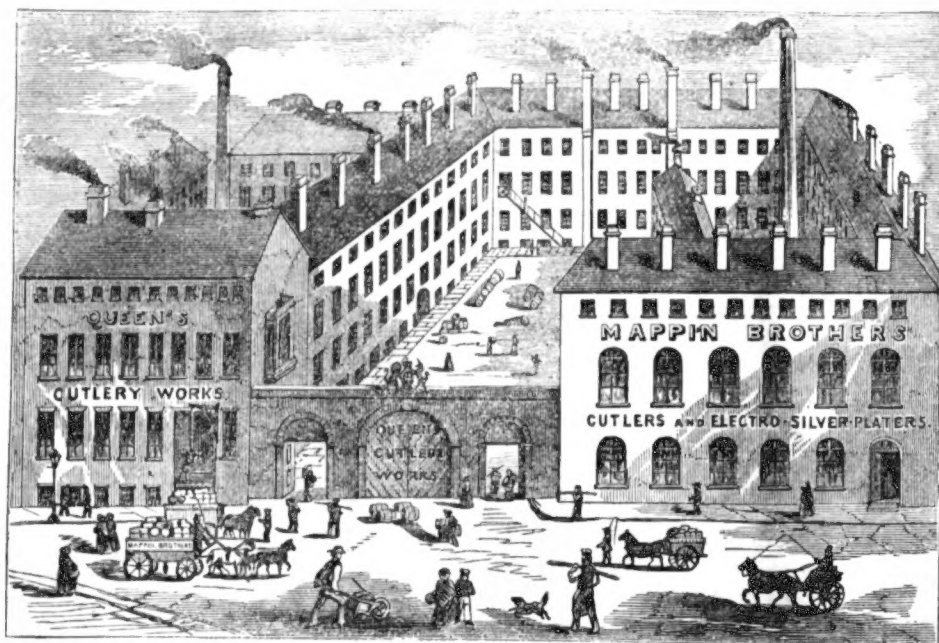




# MESSRS. MAPPIN BROTHERS,

MANUFACTURERS, BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT, TO THE QUEEN,

Are the only Sheffield makers who supply the consumer direct in London. Their London Show Rooms, 67 and 68, King William Street, London Bridge, contain by far the largest stock of Cutlery and Electro-Silver plate in the world, which is transmitted direct from their manufactory, Queen's Cutlery Works, Sheffield.



MANUFACTORY—QUEEN'S CUTLERY WORKS, SHEFFIELD.

## MESSRS. MAPPIN'S

CELEBRATED MANUFACTURES IN ELECTRO-SILVER PLATE,

### COMPRISING TEA & COFFEE SERVICES,

SIDE DISHES, DISH COVERS, SPOONS AND FORKS,

And all Articles usually made in Silver, can now be obtained from their London Warehouse.

67, KING WILLIAM STREET, CITY.

#### ELECTRO-SILVER PLATED SPOONS AND FORKS, FULL SIZE.

	Fiddle Pattern.	Double Thread.	King's Pattern.
12 Table Forks, best quality . . .	£1 16 0	£2 14 0	£3 0 0
12 Table Spoons, best quality . . .	1 16 0	2 14 0	3 0 0
12 Dessert Forks, best quality . . .	1 7 0	2 0 0	2 4 0
12 Dessert Spoons, best quality . . .	1 7 0	2 0 0	2 4 0
12 Tea Spoons, best quality . . .	0 16 0	1 4 0	1 7 0
4 Sauce Ladles, best quality . . .	0 16 0	1 0 0	1 2 0
2 Gravy Spoons, best quality . . .	0 14 0	1 1 0	1 2 0
4 Salt Spoons, Gilt Bowls, best quality	0 6 8	0 10 0	0 12 0
Mustard Spoons, do., each, best quality	0 1 8	0 2 8	0 3 0
Sugar Tongs, per pair, best quality . .	0 3 8	0 5 8	0 6 0
Pair Fish Carvers, per pair, best quality	1 0 0	1 10 0	1 14 0
Butter Knives, each, best quality . .	0 3 0	0 5 0	0 6 0
Soup Ladles, best quality . . .	0 12 0	0 16 0	0 17 6
Sugar Sifter, pierced, best quality . .	0 3 8	0 5 8	0 6 0
6 Egg Spoons, gilt, best quality . . .	0 10 0	0 15 0	0 18 0
Moist Sugar Spoons, each, best quality	0 1 2	0 3 0	0 3 0
Complete Service . . .	11 13 6	17 15 6	19 4 6

#### TABLE CUTLERY, IN CASES, COMPLETE.

	Ordinary Quality.	Medium Quality.	Best Quality.
Two doz. full-size Table Knives, ivory handles . . .	£2 4 0	£3 6 0	£4 12 0
1½ doz. full-size Cheese ditto . . .	1 5 6	1 14 6	2 11 0
One pair regular Meat Carvers . . .	0 7 6	0 11 0	0 15 6
One pair extra-size ditto . . .	0 8 6	0 12 0	0 16 6
One pair Poultry Carvers . . .	0 7 6	0 11 0	0 15 6
One Steel for sharpening . . .	0 3 0	0 4 0	0 6 0
Oak Case to contain the above . . .	1 8 0	1 10 0	1 10 0
Complete Service . . .	6 4 0	8 8 6	11 6 6

Messrs. MAPPIN'S Table Knives still maintain their unrivalled superiority; all the blades being their own Sheffield manufacture, are of the very first quality, with secure ivory handles, which do not come loose in hot water; and the difference in price is occasioned solely by the superior quality and thickness of the ivory handles.

Messrs. MAPPIN BROTHERS respectfully invite buyers to inspect their unprecedented display, which, for beauty of design, exquisite workmanship, and novelty, stands unrivalled. Their Illustrated Catalogue, which is continually receiving additions of new designs, free on application.

## MAPPIN BROTHERS,

QUEEN'S CUTLERY WORKS, SHEFFIELD,

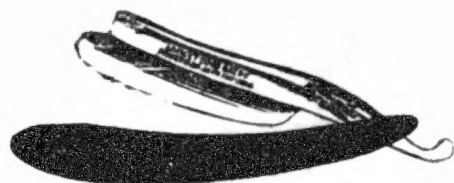
AND 67, KING WILLIAM STREET, LONDON,

Where the Stock is sent direct from the Manufactory.

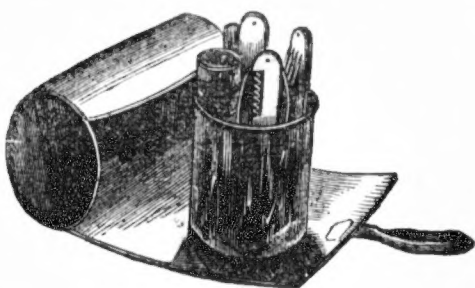
MAPPIN'S PRUNING KNIFE, 3s. 6d.



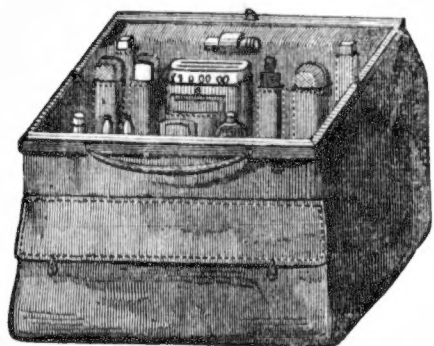
HUNTING KNIFE, containing Large Blade, Corkscrew, Leather Punch, Button Hook, Picker, Tweezer, Screw-driver, 18s. each.



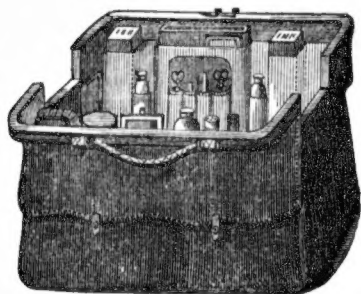
MAPPIN'S LANCET EDGE RAZOR, 2s 6d. each.



MAPPIN'S CRIMEA CASE, (4½ inches by 3 inches,) contains Knife, Fork, and Spoon, Corkscrew, Half-pint Cup, Pepper, Mustard, and Salt Box, electro-plated, in Solid Leather Case, 42s. each.



B588. Gentlemen's Travelling Bag, Complete £7 12s.



C116. Lady's best Levant Leather Travelling, Writing, and Dressing Bag, as above, but with Patent Wide Opening Frame, and Patent Double Action Lock, all the fittings of a larger size; a very useful Bag, Complete £8.



C168.



C180.

C169. Gentlemen's Patent Leather Travelling Bags, Complete £4.

C180. Lady's Morocco Leather Travelling or Dressing Bag, Complete £4



E1761. CRUET STAND, £3 10s.



E4615, £8 8s.



E4375. Very handsomely Chased Vine Handle, best quality, £16, per set of 4, forming 8 Dishes.



E4085 to match E4375, SIDE DISH, each set containing 2-1 inches, 1-18 inches, 1-20 inches, £22.



B532.



B659.

B532. CLARET JUGS, with Silver Plated Handle. Glass beautifully engraved, Vine Pattern, £4 each. B659. With Silver Plated Handle and Lip, splendid Cut Flint Glass, £4 10s. each.



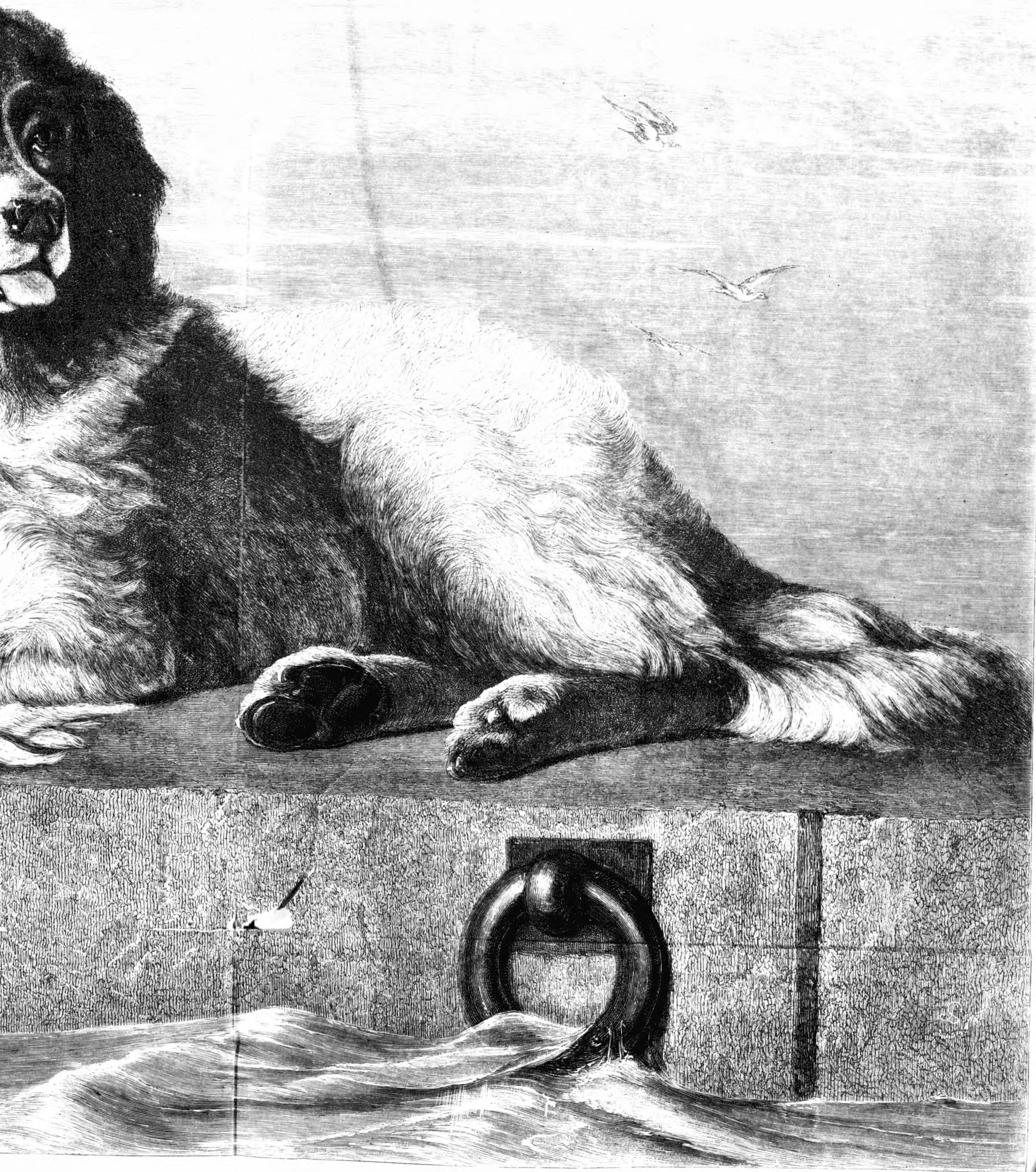


A DISTINGUISHED MEMBER OF THE HUMANE SOCIETY

FROM THE PICTURE BY SIR EDWIN LANDSEER, R.A.

(ENGRAVED BY PERMISSION OF MR. T. BOYS.)





ISHED MEMBER OF THE HUMANE SOCIETY.

FROM THE PICTURE BY SIR EDWIN LANDSEER, R.A.

(ENGRAVED BY PERMISSION OF MR. T. BOYS.)